THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME IX. RHINELANDER, ONEIDA CO., WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, April 16, 1891.

Real Estate Loan and Insurance EXCHANGE.

I have over 300 of the most desirable Residence Lots in Rhinelander for sale, ranging in price from $100 to $500 each

Also many of the Finest Business Sites.

Time given purchasers who intend buying.

Sole agent for all property of M., L. S. & W. R'y Co. Brown Brothers, S. H. Alban and others.

LOANS

I can place any amount of money on improved Real Estate at 40 per cent. of its value, on from 1 to 5 years time, netting from 8 to 10 per cent. interest per annum.

INSURANCE

I represent several of the Heaviest and most liberal and reliable Insurance Companies doing business in the world, and make a specialty of writing Fire Insurance at Equitable Rates.

ABSTRACT

The only Abstracts of Oneida Lands. Two Complete Sets

Office on Davenport street. PAUL BROWNE.

O. F. Wissler

MAKER OF FINE

CIGARS

The "Soo" and O. F. W

ARE OUR SPECIALTIES.

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

Central Market, STEVENS ST.

JAS. GLEASON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

MEATS, PROVISIONS, FISH ANN GAME.

Our customers can rely upon securing good fresh meat, fair treatment and as low prices as it can be sold for. We solicit a share of the city trade.

Market next to C. O. D. Store. RHINELANDER, WIS.

E. G. SQUIER

DEALER IN

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelery, Etc.,

Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver cases at very low prices.

Store in Fausts' Block. Rhinelander, Wisconsin

THE OLD AND RELIABLE FIRM,

CRANE, FENELON & CO.,

Always Have on Hand a Full Line of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

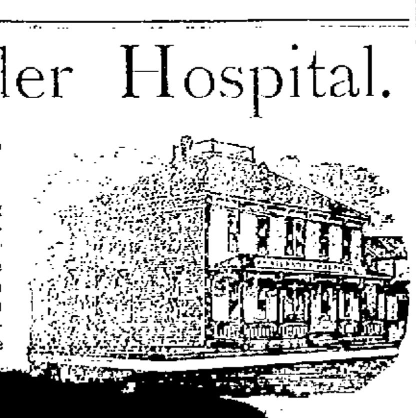
Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

Rhinelander Hospital.

RHINELANDER - WIS

A FIRST-CLASS INISTUTION.

For $6.00 your doctor's bill, nursing and board is paid, and a home provided you in case of sickness or injury, during the period of one year. No man without a home can afford to be without a ticket on [illegible] hospital. We will take [illegible] you through the



CIRCUIT COURT CALENDAR.

List of Issues to be Brought Before Judge Parish at the Spring Term This Month.

The coming term of circuit court will be a short one. There are several cases docketed, but many of them will not come to trial. The most important criminal cases are those of Emmett McGraw and Alex McBean, the particulars of which all are familiar with. In the civil list there are no cases of any great interest, and most of them were continued from last term. It is expected that the term will not occupy over a week's time. Following is the calendar complete:

CRIMINAL.

State vs. Robert Anderson, larceny; State vs. Emmett McGraw, assault with intent to kill; State vs. Dan Hayes, larceny; State vs. John Roberts, larceny; State vs. Alex McBean, assault with intent to kill; State vs. W. J. Boyer, assault with intent to do great bodily harm; State vs. John Spencer, accessory to felony.

CIVIL JURY CASES.

Geo. Gunnaer vs. M. E. Eby; M. E. Eby vs. Geo. Gunnaer; Wa-be-ke-kek vs. A. M. Sherman; M. O. Grady vs. H. C. Johnson; A. L. Deane vs. Town of Pelican; H. C. Hetzel et al vs. W. H. Stubbings; Edson Kieth vs. Geo. H. Clark et al; Herman Canitz vs. "Soo" Lumber Company; Daniel Graham vs. W. H. Stubbings; T. B. Walsh vs. W. H. Stubbings; S. L. DeNoin vs. S. F. DeNoin.

ISSUES OF FACT FOR COURT.

M. O. Grady vs. H. C. Johnson; H. O. Kieth vs. Laura Kieth; Otto D. Bjorkvuish vs. James Crayn; T. B. Scott Lumber Co. vs. Oneida Co. et al; Walter A. Scott vs. Oneida Co. et al; G. C. Hixon et al vs. Oneida Co. et al; Merrill Lumber Co. vs. Oneida Co. et al.

ISSUES OF LAW FOR COURT.

A. L. Deane vs. Town of Aelican; Frank Lambert vs. August Gustean et al; Chas. L. Burnham vs. Eau Claire Lumber Co; F. Shaw and H. Jones vs. Joseph Zimmerman.

DEFAULT CASES.

Mary Seims vs Daniel Seims; Clara A. Aide vs. Andrew Aide.

Rev. Blackwell Resigns.

In direct opposition to the parishioner's wishes and in fact the wishes of all who have formed the acquaintance of his excellent family and himself. Rev. Mr. Blackwell has decided to leave Rhinelander. His resignation was handed in to the trustees last week and he will soon go to new fields of labor, probably in Illinois. The board of trustees of the First Congregational Church, at a meeting held Apr. 13, passed the following resolutions.

WHEREAS, the Rev. Wm. Blackwell has been the efficient pastor of the First Congregational Church of Rhinelander for the past three years, and under his ministry has seen the church grow from one of limited numbers and corresponding accommodations to a goodly congregation worshipping in a commodious church edifice, and

WHEREAS, he has fully decided (notwithstanding the earnest protestations of the trustees, the members of his church and congregation,) to withdraw from his labors here, and for personal reasons has seen fit to present his resignation to the board of trustess, who have reluctantly accepted the same, therefore,

BE IT RESOLVED, that it is with regret that we see the Rev. Mr. Blackwell sever the pleasant relations which have always existed between him and his congregation, especially when we feel that the conditions and surroundings largely due to his personal effort have become such, that his ministry would be much more pleasant for him and profitable to the church.

FURTHER, we feel that in his going our loss will be some other congregation's gain, and we can only hope that he will ever be held in as kindly regard in his future fields of labor as his memory will be cherished by the friends he has made during his stay in Rhinelander.

FURTHER, that in the retirement of Mr. and Mrs. Blackwell also, who has been equally zealous in her ministrations in our midst, not only we as church people, but the whole community will feel and regret their loss.

An Oneida County Lobby.

Daniel Graham was at Madison last week looking after the bill which was introduced to repeal the law relating to land inspections and the assessors use of inspectors reports. He found that the bill was quite likely to pass, and with difficulty got it put over a week, in committee. Tuesday L. J. Billings, W. L. Beers, A. W. Shelton and Paul Browne went to Madison to work for its defeat. They will at least show the legislature that the repeal of those sections will result in much litigation and expense, and that it means the loss of thousands of dollars worth of labor in this county alone. Whether they will be successful in defeating it or not remains to be seen.

COUNTY NEWS.

McNaughton.

Somewhat stormy on Friday and Saturday.

The log hauling is getting very poor these days.

The mill shuts down soon for two or three weeks on account of the lack of logs handy to the pond.

Two men had their fingers quite badly hurt last week on one of the small saws.

John Henry, who drives the best horse here, has been on the sick list for a week back. He is somewhat better now.

One of the teamsters got a horse in the lake on Thursday last.

We understand that the mill will run day and night when it starts up for the summer.

We had no time last week to get up items but will try and find them regularly in the future.

There will be several new houses built right away for the new families about to move in.

Some of the boys took dinner at the camp Sunday and seemed to be pretty well satisfied by their looks. So were we.

Mr. Edson, who cut his foot some time ago, is now able to walk around some.

The head sawyer has moved his family in here from Michigan.

A new arrival at Mr. and Mrs. Edison's—a girl—everybody happy.

A school house will be built here this spring to accommodate the parties living here with their children.

We had the chance to see some peach blossoms and flowers that came from Tennessee last week, and here we have two feet of snow in the woods.

D. W. McNaughton, who has been laid up with the grip for the past three weeks, is now able to about.

Mr. Geo. Mead, the book keeper, has been on the sick list for the past week. He is gaining slowly.

The voters of this place all started on election day for Hazelhurst. They got as far as Minocqua and decided to stay there. From reports they all had a glorious good time.

Mr. McNaughton will put in a R.R. this spring to stock the mill for the season.

The mill shut down for a short time on Monday as the lake is unsafe to haul on at present.

We congratulate the head sawyer, Ship Lians, and filer Wm. Bowman, on their famous forenoon's work on Monday, April 13. They cut 44,600 feet on a circular saw. Beat it friends if you can.

Many of the boys are taking a lay off for a time until the mill starts up again.

Woodruff Items.

Miss Lottie Briggs, of Minocqua, was a guest of Miss Mina McIlree the first of the week.

Last Monday Mr. F. Garland's team, while crossing the millpond, broke through the ice and with some difficulty was landed on terra firma.

Mr. W. Andrews is making a short visit at his home in Wausau.

Mr. E. J. Glendenning expects to start his mill the first of the month.

Miss Gertrude Glendenning and Mis Mina McIlree spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Minocqua.

Misses Murphy, Briggs, Blair and Messrs. Daniels and Warner of Minocqua, made short calls here Sunday P. M.

Since that last show in Minocqua, Woodruff has a "superfluity" of thimbles and a little more silver and calico.

The agent and section men, of McNaughton, spent Sunday at this place.

M. P. Beebe and little son, Mr. D. A. Fitzpatrick and Mr. Bauman of his place are in Wausau this week.

Mrs. Fred Garland, who has been spending a few weeks at her home in Tomahawk, returned last week accompanied by her infant son.

Mr. Heinemann is erecting a 16x20 barn on the lot west of the Woodruff House. An office will also be built here in the near future.

Manitowish.

Ernest Prayback arrived here last week after spending a sociable time with friends in Hurley.

Fayette Buck has been very successful trapping in this vicinity lately. Fayette claims to be a good walker and has a challenge in this vicinity for a walking match

James Lawson has rented his hotel for the coming season.

Ed. Vaughn was down to Minocqua a few days last week. Ed. is one of the many who are trying to get a homestead in that vicinity.

Miss Polly Monroe spent a few days in Manitowish last week.

Geo. Reed has been elected town clerk. He has closed out his store and moved to Minocqua.

C. H. Henry is now busy making preparations for his drive which he expects to get under way in a few weeks.

Joe Odgeis has been rather sick with the grip the past week.

A large audience last night at the Pence was immensely pleased with Newton Beers' company and his spectacular production of "Lost in London." The scenery is new and exact, the stage being nicely set and the illusion well maintained. The company is a good one. Newton Beers seeming to be Job Armroyd in reality which is clever acting, for Mr. Beers is a young man and his personal identity is thoroughly such; Miss Marie Wellesley, a favorite in this city, met with a cordial reception and her artistic methods show considerable improvement. Miss Kate Romaine presents a true picture of an eccentric English old maid and drew out considerable laughter. A. C. Mercer is a good heavy actor, and his Gilbert Featherstone is well done. The comedy scenes are funny and the entire performance most entertaining. Same play all the week and at the Sunday Matinee.—Minneapolis Tribune of Tuesday. The above company and play will appear at the Grand Opera House April 20.

NOTICE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, WAUSAU, WIS., April 6th, 1891.

Application having been made at this office by Charles Woodcock for a hearing to determine his rights as a settler upon the lands hereinafter described, under his application made at this office Jan. 15, 1891, to enter Lots 11, 12 and 13, Section 29, and Lot 1, Section 32, Township 37, North of Range 9, East, Wisconsin, in which said application he has alleged settlement upon the said land December 26, 1890, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock a. m. of that day, and that by reason of said settlement he has the prior right of entry of said lands; and it appearing from the records of this office that Homestead Entry No. [illegible], dated Dec. 24, 1890, made by George F. Littlefield, embraces Lot 13, sec. 29, Township 37, North of Range 9, East.

You, the said George Littlefield, are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 19th day of May, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., to respond to and furnish testimony concerning said alleged settlement and prior right of entry, and to ascertain all facts relating to said alleged settlement necessary to a full and complete adjudication of their rights in said lands, under their said alleged settlements.

E. B. SANDERS, Register.
R. H. JOHNSON, Receiver.

Notice.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, WAUSAU WIS., April 6th, 1891.

Application having been made at this office by Joseph Kelno for a hearing to determine his rights as a settler upon the lands hereinafter described, under his application made at this office Jan. 26, 1891, to enter E½ NW¼, Lots 1 and 2, Section 30, Township 37, North of Range 9, East, Wisconsin, in which said application he has alleged settlement upon the said land Dec. 29, 1890, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock a. m. of that day, and that by reason of said settlement he has the prior right of entry of said lands; and it appearing from the records of this office that Homestead Entry No. 5025 dated Dec. 29, 1890, made by George Mindemann embraces NW¼, Section 30, Township 37, North of Range 9, East.

You, the said George Mindemann, are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 22d day of May, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond to and furnish testimony concerning said alleged settlement and prior right of entry, and to ascertain all facts relating to said alleged settlement necessary to a full and complete adjudication of their rights in said lands, under their said alleged settlements.

E. B. SANDERS, Register.
R. H. JOHNSON, Receiver.

Notice.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, WAUSAU, WIS., April [illegible], 1891.

Application having been made at this office for a hearing to determine his rights as a settler upon the lands hereinafter described, under his application made at this office Jan. 7, 1891, to enter Lot 5, [illegible] Section 19, Township 37, North of Range 9, East, Wisconsin, in which said application he has alleged settlement upon the said land December 23, 1890, between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock a. m. of that day, and that by reason of said settlement he has the prior right of entry of said lands, and it appearing from the records of this office that Homestead Entry No. [illegible] dated Dec. 23, 1890, made by Anton Johnson embraces Lot 5, Section 19, Township 37, North of Range 9 East.

You, the said Michael Ryan, Anton Johnson, John Laly and J. Trotter and each and every one of you are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 21st day of May, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. to respond to and furnish testimony concerning said alleged settlement and prior right of entry, and to ascertain all facts relating to said alleged settlement of Michael Ryan and J. Trotter necessary to a full and complete adjudication of their rights in said lands, under their said alleged settlements.

E. B. SANDERS, Register.
5w Apr16-May14. R. H. JOHNSON, Receiver.

Notice of Hearing.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ONEIDA COUNTY COURT—IN PROBATE.

Notice is hereby given, that at a special term of the foresaid court to be held at the Probate Office in the Village of Rhinelander, in said County, the following matter will be heard:

The petition of W. L. Cain, guardian of [illegible] and Elsie Smith, minor children of Peter Smith deceased for license to sell the following described real estate belonging to said minors to-wit:

The south half of the south east quarter of section one, Township twenty-two north, of Range twelve east, in Waupaca County, Wis.

By the Court,
JAS. McCORMICK,
3wapr16-may1. County Judge.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT FOR ONEIDA COUNTY—IN PROBATE.

Notice is hereby given that at the special term of the County Court to be held in and for said County at the Probate office in the Village of Rhinelander in said County, on the second Tuesday, (being the 12th day) of May A. D. 1891, at ten o'clock A. M. the following matter will be heard and considered:

The application of Livina J. Beals for the appointment of Sam'l S. Miller of the Village of Rhinelander in said county as administrator of the estate of Julius M. Beals, late of the Village of Rhinelander in said county, deceased.

Dated April 1891.

By order of the Court.
3wapr16may7. JAS. W. McCORMICK, County Judge.

St. Jacobs Oil cures BackAches, Headache, Toothache, and all ACHES PROMPTLY

The Soap that

The Largest The Best Stock of Winter Goods In Town at BEERS.

JEWELL & BASTIAN'S

New Store!

GROCERIES AND PROIVSIONS

FRESH FRUITS & VEGETABLES,

Creamery and Dairy Butter,
Hay, Feed, Flour, Oats, Etc.

J B. SHELL

THE

TAILOR,

Has the Finest and Most Complete Stock of Suitings in the City.

DRY GOODS,

Groceries and Shoes.

Our line of Dry Goods is always well assorted with the newest things in market. Car load of Groceries always in stock. We carry the best and leading makes of Men's, Women's and Children's Fine Shoes, such as The Celebrated John Kelly, McClure, Bloser & Eggert and many other makes. Men's and Women's Furnishing Goods, Clothing Hardware and Lumbermen's Supplies, and a thousand other things too numerous to mention. We are also at the bottom on prices.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

Harness! J. H. Schroeder.

BROWN STREET,

Rhinelander, - Wis.

Light and Heavy Harness,

And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

Iv. Anderson, of Eagle River in town Friday.

New goods arriving daily at & Demar's Furniture Store.

John Ferdon, of Hazelhurst, was in the city Saturday.

Fine line of fall and winter suitings at J. B. Schell's.

Mrs. W. C. Ogden is visiting relatives in Waupaca county.

Matresses and springs, lower than ever at Hildebrand's.

Two apprentices wanted at Mrs. A. Sanders to learn dressmaking.

Wood for sale cheap, delivered or sawed. Inquire of C. Eby.

Call at Schell's and see his fine line of overcoatings.

A competent hired girl can secure a good situation by applying at the Browne's office.

Horse-radish

He Rebukes Peleg, Sustains Maria and Spins a Yarn.

Little Peleg and his grandmother had had a little misunderstanding during the day over the doing of a few chores. His grandmother had taken the ground that the chores should be done and that Peleg should do them, while Peleg felt that his duty called him to make good a promise to Bill Simmons and join that hopeful youth in a skating bout on the mill pond. If he tarried to do the chores the best part of the day would be gone, he would miss the skating bout, and on Monday at school Bill Simmons would taunt him by adapting that dreaded distich of boyhood days to suit his case and singing it at him at recess:

Peleg, Peleg, poor little thing!
Tied to his gran'mammy's apron string!

Therefore Peleg had whimpered and whined, and said he wasn't going to do the chores, and his grandmother had been compelled to take down the paddle that hung behind the woodshed door and increase Peleg's circulation before he could be brought to adopt her views in the matter under discussion. And so, although at supper his grandmother had put two nice, fat crullers by his plate instead of one, and had asked him if he didn't want another dish of preserved quinces after he had already had two, Peleg wasn't ready yet to resume the amicable relations that usually existed between him and her. There was to be a meeting of the Sol's Ridge Clothers of Them that's Naked and Feeders of Them that's Hungry that evening at Dominie Van Slocum's, and after his grandmother had gone to take her place as chairman of the society, Peleg, presuming on the feeling his grandmother generally had toward Maria on the meeting nights of the Clothers and Feeders, thought he would please the Old Settler and at the same time wake up a little sympathy by throwing out a hint that he didn't exactly approve of Maria himself.

"Well," said he, "gran'mammy's gone over to the Clothers and Feeders again to cackle and listen to the rest of the old women cackle."

"What's that, Peleg?" exclaimed the Old Settler, taking his pipe out of his mouth quickly. Peleg looked up with a start. The Old Settler's tone wasn't the one he had expected.

"I said that I guessed gran'mammy had gone over to the Clothers and Feeders meetin'," replied Peleg, meekly.

"Course she has!" said the Old Settler. "Do y' s'pose yer gran'mammy don't want no reservation? Did I hear y' say sumpin' 'bout her goin' to the Clothers 'n' Feeders to cackle?"

Peleg had to admit that he had made that remark.

"Sonny," said the Old Settler, "yer wrong. M'rier don't do no cacklin'. If she's takin holt o' the Clothers 'n' Feeders she hain't doin'no cacklin'. She's doin' the crowin', b'gosh! M'riar's generally cock o' the walk wherever she takes holt to help run things, 'n' tha hain't no gettin' 'round that. You hain't lived with yer gran'mammy ez long ez I hev, Peleg!"

Peleg was disappointed, but by and by he made another effort, and renewed the attack on a different line.

"I guess gran'mammy must think I'm easy stuffed," said he after a long silence, during which the Old Settler had puffed calmly at his pipe. "You know them funny shaped things in the moon? Well, I asked gran'mammy what they was once, and she said: 'Man in the moon, eatin' cabbage with a spoon!' Huh!" exclaimed Peleg, contemptuously. "Man in the moon! Jes' as if she could stuff me with a man lein' in the moon!"

"Peleg!" exclaimed the Old Settler, sternly. "Yer gran'mammy knows w'at she's talkin' 'bout! She's seen that moon come a rollin' up 'n' a goin' down more years, 'most, th't you hev mom's. She hain't planted her garden by it, 'n' stuck her peas by it, 'n' cut my hair by it, 'n' picked her goose by it for fifty year 'n' better without knowin' w'at's in that moon, 'n' w'at hain't in it. If she says tha's a man in it she knows w'at she's talkin' 'bout. W'at y' got agin yer gran'mammy, anyhow, y' young sarpint?"

"Nothin'!" exclaimed Peleg, giving up the struggle. "But the skatin' was bully to day, and Bill Simmons 'll—"

"Bill Simmons be durned!" cried the Old Settler. "Seems ez if that pesky young varamint couldn't think o' nothin' else to do, so he sets you up to make trouble 'twixt me an' M'riar, th't's lived fer better'n fifty year without a word, b'gosh! 'Ceptin' a few, mebbe, now 'n' then. But you go 'n' tell Bill Simmons he can't do it, b'gosh! I'll stan' by M'riar! Nobody can't git up 'n run M'riar down 'n' 'spect me to jine him. I don't keer a durn wuther he's bone o' my bone 'n' flesh o' my flesh, or wuther he's the spawn 'n' grizzle o' all the Simmonses tha is outen jail! M'riar knows w'at she's talkin' 'bout, wuther it's the man in the moon or wuther it's the man out'n the moon! You 'n' Bill Simmons mustn't come 'n' try to git up a fuss 'twixt me 'n' M'riar, b'gosh, or tha'll be some fur flyin' round here!"

"But, gran'pop," said Peleg, "I wasn't—"

"Never mind!" exclaimed the Old Settler, interrupting Peleg, and waving his hand as if to brush away the unpleasant subject. He puffed at his pipe in silence for a long time, and Peleg mused bitterly on how hard it was to be a boy. His musings were interrupted by the cat rubbing herself against his leg, and he was in the depth of a scheme by which he could manage to accidentally tumble pass in the water pail on the kitchen bench, when his grandfather spoke and the scheme was abandoned.

"Say, thort yer gran'mammy were tryin' to stuff y', did ye, w'en she tol' y' 'bout the man in the moon?" said the Old Settler, in a mild and lantering voice and with a twinkle in his eye. "Then I guess she couldn't ha' follered up by tellin' y' the story she knows 'bout one o' yer ancisters, did she?"

"No!" exclaimed Peleg, forgetting his troubles in anticipation of hearing a lively chapter of family history. "Was he the man in the moon, grah'pop?"

"Not edzac'ly, sonny! Not edzac'ly!" replied the Old Settler, enjoying Peleg's eagerness. "If M'riar had thunk to tell y' the story she'd ha' tol' y' th't y' had an ancister wunst ez got it inter his head th't he mus' go 'n' diskiver the north pole. It hain't on the records w'at he were goin' to with it, if he had ed got back hum with it, but if he didn't diskivered it he wouldn't never a' sot foot on his native lan' no more. Oh, yes! He diskivered it. I know yer goin' ter say sumpin' 'bout yer joggerfy not havin' anythin' in it 'bout his diskiverin' the north pole, but that hain't got nuthin' to do with it. I'm a tellin' jist w'at yer gran'mammy 'd ha' tol' y' if she'd only ha' thunk of it. This happened so long ago, sonny, th't I guess the joggerfy's forgot all about it. Well, ez yer gran'mammy 'd say if she were tellin' y' the story, this here ancister o' your'n put on his wooden stockin's, 'n' his cowhide boots, 'n' his knit mittens, 'n' his red 'n' yather comforter, 'n' his b'arskin cap, 'n' away he starts to diskiver the north pole. Tha hain't no tellin', Peleg, the things th't yer ancister put up with 'n' went through on his journey to'ards the pole, but he kep' gittin' closeter 'n' closeter to the place whar the moon comes up, till it got so he kin 'most reach out 'n' tech it az it riz 'n' went on its way to shine on Sugar Swamp 'n' the rest of the kentry he had left ahind him. Yer ancister's gran'mammy had more'n likely tol' him w'en he were little 'bout the man in the moon eatin' cabbage with a spoon, jist like yer gran' mammy tol' you, sonny, 'n' he remembered that 'n' kep' a watchin' out to git a sight o' him ez he draw'd nigher an' nigher to the moon on his journey to'ard the north pole.

"'I don't keer so much 'bout the man in the moon,' said yer ancister, 'but I'd like to hev the run o' that cabbage o' his'n for about half an hour,' said he.

"But he didn't see nothin' of the man nor the cabbage, 'n' he journeyed nigher to whar the moon gits up. Binc by, one day, he seen sumpin' stickin' up agin the sky, outen a mountain o' ice, th't looked jist like a allfired tall dead pine tree. Yer ancister stopped 'n' a good look at it. Then he know'd he had diskivered the north pole. I s'pose this ancister o' your'n, Peleg, mus ha' been the fergitfullest chap that ever lived, fer yer gran'mammy'd ha' tol'y', if she'd ha' thunk of it, th't ez he were joggin' on to'ard the pole, a-thinkin' how he'd warm hisself up a choppin' of it down, he made the diskiv'ry th't he'd fergot to bring his ax with him! But he went on, 'n' w'en he got within a quarter mile o' the pole, he heered a noise ahind him, 'n' lou in' 'round w'at sh'd he see a comin' arter him, licky-te brindle, but a white b'ar bigger'n a yearlin' heifer! Then yer fergitful ancister made another diskiv'ry. He had fergot to bring his gun with him! Tha' wa'n't no time fer him to sniffle over that, though, for the b'ar kep' on a comin'. Thar were only one thing fer yer ancister to do, sonny, 'n' that were to dig fer it ez tight ez he could, 'n' shin up the north pole! An' he dug. The b'ar wa'n't more'n ten jumps ahind him, but yer ancister reached the pole 'n' were a good ways upit 'fore the b'ar got to it. It were jist about the time the moon were gittin' up to start on its travels. Yer ancister didn't hev no idee th't the b'ar k'd climb a tree, but ez he looked back to see w'at the big brutin were up to, he 'most let go his holt 'n' tumbled down, for the b'ar were slidin' up the pole arter him ez easy ez water runs down hill, 'n' were gainin' on yer ancister at ev'ry clip. The moon were up by this time, 'n' yer ancister give w'at he thort were his las' look at it. He had got to the top o' the pole, 'n' the b'ar were most in reachin' distance o' his coat-tails. Yer ancistor give hisself up fer lost, 'n' the moon kum a sailin' long. Yer ancister k'd 'most feel the b'ar breathin' on him, 'n' jest ez the b'ar were gointer set his jaws in his flank he felt hisself yanked offen that pole so quick it made his head swim! The man in the moon had grabbed him, sonny, 'n' reskied him frum th't hungry 'n' savage b'ar! That's w'at yer gran'mammy 'd ha' tol' y', Peleg, if she'd ha' thunk on it, 'n' she'd ha' tol' y', too, how the man in the moon carried yer ancister back to—but w'at's ailin' of ye, sonny? Is cramps a-k'tchin' of ye?"

Peleg's gaze had suddenly been fastened on something behind the Old Settler. At first he looked alarmed, and then clapped both hands over his mouth to keep back laughter that seemed to want to burst forth in howls. The Old Settler looked around, and his eyes popped wide open with astonishment. Maria stood in the sitting-room door. Her eyes snapped, and her head was high in the air. She had come in the front way, with her new gum shoes on, and neither Peleg nor his grandfather had heard her.

"That's w'at I'd ha' tol' him if I'd ha' thunk of it," she snapped. "Wull, here's jist w'at I'll tell you, 'fore I fergit it, 'n' that is th't if it wa'n't for the all-pervadin' sperit o' peace th't I've brought fum the meetin' of the Clothers 'n' Feeders I'd say some things tha'd make ye wish th't you was that ancister o' Peleg's yerself, with the b'ar arter y', even if thar wa'n't no pole to climb nor no man in the moon to resky ye! An', Peleg, yer b'ist yerself off ter bed, or I'll make that paddle so hot on ye th't ye'll think yer settin' down on mustard plasters!"

Peleg hurried off to bed. His grandmother followed him. The Old Settler smoked awhile in silence. Then he slapped his hand on his knee and said:

"I'll give twelve shil'n to anyone, b'gosh, tha'll steal them gum shoes o' M'riar's! A fellar hain't sat 'round here no more!"—Ed Mott, in N. Y. Sun.

The winter of 1820-1821.—"I should think it was a hard winter! I can give you some idea of how cold it wa here in Germany when I tell you that the polar bear in the menagerie escaped from his keepers, made his way to the snake house and tied the boa-constrictor around his neck for warmth."—Fliegende Blatter.

—"What was that noise I heard in the parlor last night, Maria?" "It was William breaking his engagement."—Boston Gazette.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—The weather in Paris during January was so severe that the flower market was suspended. One florist lost 100,000 rose bushes, and the total loss to rose growers is estimated at 7,000,000f.

—A Russian captain of infantry got drunk and raided the houses of five Jews, smashing, destroying, wounding and insulting. A complaint was made against him, but instead of being punished for his offense the czar promoted him to be a major, while three of his victims were handled off to prison.

—An interesting heathenish usage exists among the Polieshooks (a Lutheran tribe) in Volhynia, Russia. A bride being led to the church to be married must pass through the fire. A small fire is built for the purpose on the road, and the relatives of the groom dispose themselves in files on both sides to see the bride pass over it. They believe that if the girl is not virtuous the fire must harm her.

—When Thomas Riordan, a conductor on a London tram-car, spoke rudely to a passenger the other day he little recked of the result. The passenger noticed that the conductor did not wear a badge, and for this violation of police regulations Riordan was cited into the Highgate court, where, to his dismay, he found his aforetime passenger seated on the bench administering justice. The defendant was released with a reprimand.

It is not generally known that Henry VIII. hanged no fewer than 72,000 robbers, thieves and vagabonds, and that "Good Queen Bess," doubtless affected by her royal father's ferocious example, was in the latter part of her reign responsible for the slaughter of 300 or 400 criminals yearly. Turning to the year 1596, for example, we find that in the county of Somerset alone 40 persons were executed, 35 burned in the hand and 37 severely whipped.

—A Hindo baby girl is an unwelcome addition to the family: her birth is supposed to be no blessing, but a curse and sign of Divine wrath. When the newborn baby is a girl "the father gnashes his teeth and stamps his feet. The mother is sorely disappointed, and although her tenderness may bring its sure wealth of love, she curses both herself and the child. There is, moreover, a notion that women who bear only girls are sinful, and this intensifies the grief.

—The blue book just published on the monuments in Westminster abbey is a very interesting document from an historical point of view. It shows that within the walls of that building 1,039 bodies have been interred before the commencement of the present century, and that 151 have been since laid there. It is believed that there is only room for seventy more, but it is estimated that, at the rate of interment since 1816, it will be about the middle of the next century before the building is actually full.

—What is known as the "secret mail" of India has for more than a generation perplexed the English mind, and is still a profound mystery, although numberless attempts have been made to explain it. Every one who has lived long in Asiatic countries is aware that the accurate knowledge of important happenings at a distance is often possessed by the natives a considerable time before it is obtained by the government, and even though special facilities had been provided for the transmission of the news.

—The latest remedy for poverty is proposed for application to New Zealand by a resident there named Howlett. Mr. Howlett founds his scheme on a denial of every man's "right to live," at least in New Zealand, and he proposes therefore for the government to sell "Rights to Live," and deport all who did not possess such rights, or "put him to work on the roads." "Rights" would "soon command a certain price," sufficient to stop pauper immigration. Married people would have to buy a new right for each new child; sojourning passengers by ocean steamers would wear "small white rosettes," or would take out a limited right, a share of a ticket; people would sell their rights when they desired to emigrate; the state, by a popular vote, would create and sell new rights. Mr. Howlett christens his anti-poverty idea "Eleemism."

A CHINESE SHAVE.

The Queer Experience of a White Man with a Mongolian Barber.

Like American barbers, he commenced up near the ears and shaved down with the run of the beard, wetting his finger and then rubbing the few drops on the face as he went along. The razor, while it might have been made of very good steel, was of a heavy, clumsy pattern, and was evidently made for the purpose of forcing through beards made of wire. It was when he got through shaving the sides of the face, the neck and chin that the curious part began.

Then he proceeded to shave the cheeks, where there was not a sign of hair, only a little downy fuzz. In doing this he commenced about a sixteenth of an inch below the lower eyelashes, and the writer was fearful that if the barber's hand slipped he might lose one of his eyes, and it must be confessed that he winced a little as the portion under the eyes was being shaved, and also when the top lid was being treated in the same manner.

The barber would have chipped off the eyelashes, too, had his snipest not protested when his intention was divined. After this the forehead received the attention of the almond-eyed barber, and ever, portion of it was dampened and scraped. Then came the nose, the first scrape commencing at the hollow between the eyes and coming straight down the top of the nose over the bridge, ended at the lip.

The sides being carefully relieved of any fuzz or dust that might be there, the barber laid his heavy razor aside, and, taking up a curious, knife-like instrument with a very narrow and thin blade, he began to shave all the hair from the inside of the nostrils. This produced a smarting and tickling sensation, but it did not tickle half so much as what followed. After the nose came the back and rims of the ears. This was done with the big razor, and then the small one was used again for shaving every portion of the inside of the ears.

Just before doing this, however, the barber had shaved the neck all around, as far down as the collar, bringing the razor down first and then up, so that not a bit of the down which might have grown there should escape. The shaving part was now finished, although the barber signified his willingness to trim the eyebrows.

This, however, was not wanted. Now the barber produced from his pouch a couple of very soft camel's-hair brushes. With one of these he proceeded to brush the inside of the ears, forcing the brush in as far as possible, and then attacked the nostrils. This brushing caused such a tickling sensation that it was impossible for the reporter to sit still. The other brush was used for brushing the eyes, both outside and in, for after having brushed the lashes, the lids and the corners of the eye, the barber turned the lids up over his forefinger and carefully brushed the inside of them. This did not hurt, as might be supposed, but rather had a soothing effect.

"Surely he must be done now," said the reporter to himself. But no, he had not nearly finished, for as soon as he had disposed of the queue he began to pat, pound and punch the flesh of his customer's face, neck and shoulders, pinching the cheeks and ears and pounding the shoulders, back and chest at a lively rate. He also pounded the back of the neck with the outside edges of his hands, the patting being confined to the forehead and around the eyes. This, it was afterward learned, was for the purpose of bringing the skin back to its normal condition after the rasping it had received from the heavy razor and to assist the blood in its circulation. This pounding and pinching is to the Chinese what the shampoo is to other people.

When all these things had been done to the satisfaction of the barber all that was left to do was the pounding and pinching of the flesh on the face and neck, done to start the circulation in the scraped portions. This was gone through with quickly. While Chinamen may like it, it will never become popular with white men.

The price of all this shaving, which had occupied over half an hour, was fifty cents. At first the reporter thought that the barber was raising the price on him, but inquiries from other Chinamen elicited the fact that half a dollar was the regular price of shaving.

This method of shaving the face all over accounts for the peculiarly shining appearance of a newly-shaved Celestial face, for they never dream of putting on magnesia or any other sort of face powder to take the shine of.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

STEPNIAK'S ADVENTURES.

The Russian Revolutionist Tells a Thrilling Story of His First Arrest.

Sergius Stepniak, the Russian revolutionary leader, tells some thrilling stories of his experience as a Nihilist. Among the more interesting of these was that of his first arrest.

With a companion he was found at work among the peasants, teaching them his unlawful ideas, and making friends as well as converts. Four policemen took them to a village on the way to a prison set apart for political offenders, and stopped there for the night. Then came friends from among the peasants bringing many bottles of Russian brandy to the police, so that by midnight each officer was dead drunk and the prisoners were free to run. They did run, hoping to reach a larger place some distance away, and there get horses to carry them to a railroad station. They undertook to cross a swamp to save distance. It was a freezing night, but the ice was in places too thin to bear their weight, so that they frequently fell into the water waist deep, and their clothing became stiff with ice.

Worse than all they lost their way, and after two and a half hours came out on a highway but half an hour's walk from the place they had escaped from. It was now so near daylight that horses must be procured or capture was inevitable, and yet they feared that if they applied for help in this village they would find some one who would recognize them.

There was no help for it, however, and they at once went to a house where a light was seen. A party enjoying a dance was found there. They walked in and the first man they met was a constable from the other village, who had seen them under arrest. He looked at them suspiciously, but Stepniak walked up and greeted him enthusiastically.

"But I saw you under arrest yesterday," said the constable.

"Certainly, but it was all a mistake. An order came from the government ordering our release. Here is the order. We want horses," and Stepniak pulled out a copy of a song he had made, trusting that the constable was illiterate, and so he was; but he was sharp enough to demand that the escaped prisoners go to the village clerk, who could read.

At this Stepniak and his friend determined to fight rather than be recaptured, but before there was a necessity for that a girl said the clerk had gone to a wedding. This was good news, for he was sure to be drunk, and so away they went, found him so, and then, having passed his stupid scrutiny, they mounted horses and fled to a railroad station much farther away than they needed to have gone. There, instead of taking a train that would carry them further away, they took a train that carried them back near the scene of their escape—they doubled on their track. At one station they saw a crowd of officers watching for them, but no search was made in the cars, and they reached Moscow and friends in safety.

As described by Stepniak, the life of a political outlaw is one of thrilling excitement until he is captured; then he is executed, commits suicide, becomes insane, or quickly dies of hardships in prison or exile in Siberia.—Chicago Journal.

Two Profitable Professions.

In discussions and articles on "The Choice of a Profession," two of the most lucrative professions of all have generally been forgotten. These are the professions of jockey and "strong man." At a festive meeting—viz., the annual dinner of the dimerack club in London—a former steward of the Jockey club said: "Cases now exist where a jockey receives a salary equal to that of a secretary of state, and jockeys even of the second rank receive, I think, payments which place them in a position, from a financial point of view, considerably ahead, I may say, of the bulk of their employers." Besides these salaries for retainers, as they are called the jockeys receive the authorized and regular riding fees, and it is no exaggeration to say that at the present moment at least half a dozen of them are earning, in connection with their riding, in the shape of retainers, riding fees and presents, five thousand pounds a year apiece, and in one or two cases even more. With reference to the earnings of "strong men," Sandow is reported to have said, in connection with the contest in which he took part, that by his defeat he lost more than twenty thousand dollars, the savings of only two years. If these two statements are facts, and there is no reason to doubt that they are, we need not wonder at the large number of would-be "strong men" and jockeys.—Chicago News.

SOCIAL ASSEMBLIES.

Early Gatherings of the Elite of Old-Time Philadelphia.

As early as 1749 dancing assemblies were held in staid old Quaker Philadelphia, much to the horror and despair of the Friends of that day, who viewed with consternation this encroachment upon their simple mode of living, these foreign fads and fancies, the attendant extravagancies in dress, the flirtations, and to them dreadful dissipations which followed in the wake of the assembly. In those primitive times the subscribers were all men, each one being taxed the overpowering sum of forty shillings. It must be remembered, however, that forty shillings represented an imposing sum of money in the pre-revolutionary days. The menu consisted of "pickled oysters and bread and butter." What they drank is not so clearly stated, but it can be safely put forward that this part of the bill of fare was well cared for. When we contrast "pickled oysters and bread-and-butter" with Sherry's menu of bouillon en tasse, huitres Bechamel aux truffes, terrapin, aspic de foie gras, gelee aux fruits, champagne, etc., one wonders at the marvellous improvement and endurance in the short space of one hundred and fifty years in the appetites and digestions of the elite of our American social world. Blank cards did not exist, and all invitations were printed or written on the backs of playing-cards. Thus Mrs. Willing, or Miss Hopkinson, or, let us say, a Tilghman, received her invitation from the jack of diamonds, the queen of clubs, or the king of hearts. One of these invitations run thus: "The gentlemen of the army present their compliments to Mrs. Jeykell, and beg the favor of her company to a ball at the state house Monday next, Saturday, September 29, 1755." This Mrs. Jeykell was a celebrated belle in her day, a daughter of Edward Shippen, first mayor of the Quaker City. Carriages too were rarities in those early periods of society, and it was no uncommon sight to see ladies going to the assembly on horseback in all their feathers and furbelows. What a sight it would make if one of our society leaders rode down Fifth avenue, we will say, at eleven o'clock at night, clad in one of Worth's elaborate creations, and incased in a dream of an evening wrap from Pingot or Felix, for the purpose of reviving colonial customs! Here is an opportunity for immortal fame. The dowagers usually indulged in a rubber of whist while the dancing was going on; "wall-flowers" existed even at that remote period, and the music was usually furnished by colored fiddlers. Even as far back as the middle of the last century there were rival "cliques" or "sets" in the fashionable world, often caused by political controversy, and Philadelphia saw the Cotillon spring up to antagonize the city assembly. With the breaking out of the war of the revolution, the assembly and other kindred trivialities passed momentarily out of existence. The same gallants who, with their satin coats and ruffles, their dress-hangers and powdered perukes, flirting and carousing away their time, gave way at once to the colonial soldier, ready to fight and die if need be for the new republic; and within a stone's-throw of where the city assembly used to meet in joyous company the Declaration of Independence was read, the liberty bell pealed forth its tocsin of defiance to old England, and later still the first congress of the United States met in solemn conclave.

The city assembly was revived in 1800, with a subscription of twenty dollars, and endured until 1815. There was then an interregnum until 1817, when an attempt was made to resuscitate it, but finding the Cotillon party too strongly intrenched in social favor, the attempt was abandoned and not renewed until 1825, when the Cotillon party gave up the ghost, and the assembly strode once more to the fore, and has remained in active operation up to the present day, giving every year a series of magnificent balls, attended by the descendants of all that is aristocratic in Philadelphia society, and also by privileged guests from all parts of the country.—Harper's Bazar.

THE TREASURE OF BARODA.

A Glimpse of Oriental Wealth Almost Beyond Belief.

We were taken to the old palace in the heart of the city, says a traveler, to see the treasure room. Two huge cheetahs, carefully muzzled, used for hunting bucks, were on the palace steps. The regalia of Baroda is valued at £3,000,000 sterling. We are first shown the jewels worn by the Maharajah on state occasions.

These consist of a gorgeous collar of 500 diamonds, some of them as big as walnuts, arranged in five rows, surrounded by a top and bottom row of emeralds of the same size; the pendant is a famous diamond called "The Star of the Deccan;" an aigrette to match is worn in the turban; then followed strings of pearls of perfect roundness, graduated from the size of a pea to that of a large marble; wondrous rings, necklaces, clusters of sapphires, and rubies as big as grapes.

The greatest marvel of all is a carpet, about 1000 feet, made entirely of strings of pure and colored pearls, with great central and corner circles of diamonds. This carpet took three years to make, and cost £300,000. This was one of Khande Rao's mad freaks, and was intended to be sent to Mecca to please a Mohammedan lady who had fascinated him, but the scandal of such a thing being done by a Hindoo prince was too serious, and it never left Baroda.

We were also taken to see two guns, weighing 280 pounds each, of solid gold, with two companions of silver, the ammunition wagons, bullock harness and ramrods all being silver.—The Trader.

Business Tact.

Mrs. Slimpurse—I've done my best to get along, but it seems to me the more boarders I have the less money I make.

Mrs. Fatpurse—No wonder. You've got y'r house filled with old maids and old bachelors. I make lots of money keeping boarders, and so might you if you had any business in you.

"I don't see how you manage."

"Well, I don't do it by having old maids and old bachelors to eat me out of house and home. No indeedy. I take only nice young men and pretty girls, and then they all fall in love with each other, and don't eat mor'n canary birds."—N. Y. Weekly.

Civil Marriage in Gotham.

City Father (Tammany—a little nervous at his first performance of the marriage ceremony)—I pronounce you man and wife—and—er—(reminded by the resolute bearing of the parties of an office more familiar to him)—may the best man win!—Life

THE HUMORS OF COURTSHIP.

Quaint and Curious Ways of Popping the Question.

Humor, Eli Perkins maintains, is a description. It is a photograph of actual life. It is truer than history, because it gives not only the facts but dialects, too. The humorist gave this sweet photograph of a New England courtship to illustrate humor:

Seven long years ago, said Eli, Jonas Harris began to "keep company" with Hannah Bell, and yet in all that time he had not mustered courage to propose a certain important question. His house was lonely and waiting; hers was lonely enough to be vacated, and still Jonas could not bring himself to speak the decisive words. Many a time he walked up to the door with the courage of a lion only to find himself a very mouse when she appeared. He had never failed in dropping in to cheer her loneliness on Christmas evening, and this year he presented himself as usual. The hearth was swept, the fire burned brightly, and Miss Hannah was adorned with smiles and a red bow. Conversation went serenely on for an hour or so, and then, when they both sat paring red apples with great contentment, Jonas began to call upon his recollections.

"It's a good many years, ain't it, Hannah, since you and I sat here together?"

"Yes, a good many."

"I wonder if I shall be settin' here this time another year?"

"May be I shan't be at home. Perhaps I shall go out to spend the evening myself," said Miss Hannah, brisk'ly.

This was a blow indeed, and Jonas felt it.

"Where?" he gasped.

"Oh, I don't know," she returned, beginning to quarter her apple. "I might be out to tea—over to your house, for instance."

"But there wouldn't be anybody over there to get supper for you."

"May be I could get it myself."

"So you could! so you could! cried Jonas, his eyes beginning to sparkle. "But there would be nobody to cook the pies and cakes beforehand."

"May be I could cook 'em."

At that moment Jonas' plate fell between his knees to the earth and broke in two, but neither of them noticed it.

"Hannah," cried he, with pent-up emphasis of seven long years, "could you bring yourself to think of gettin' married?"

A slow smile curved her lips; surely she had been given abundant time for consideration.

"May be I could," she returned, demurely, and Jonas has admired himself to this day for leading up to the subject so cleverly.

Then the humorist gave this popping the question from his book: "Wit and Humor of the Age," to illustrate the witty way of handling the same subject. One picture is true and the other imaginary.

Her eyes shone a beautiful, joyous light, when Augustus leaned forward and said:

"Julia, I have something confidential to tell you."

"What is it, Augustus?" she asked, in a low, silvery voice—a kind of German silvery voice.

"Well, Julia, to be frank with you, I think that under some circumstances I might love you. Now, do you love me?"

"Yes, Augustus, I do love you—you know I do," and then she flung her alabaster arms around his neck.

"I am very glad, Julia," he said, "for I like to be loved."

"Well, Augustus?"

But Augustus never said another word. Fashionable fellows never say more than that nowadays.

Alas, they were never married.

Moral—Girls, never tell a fellow that you love him till he has asked you to be his wife.—Chicago Journal.

A MOON FLOWER.

It Is Sensitive to Every Change of the Lunar Orb and Is Very Beautiful.

Mr. Arnold Brinkworth, who owns, perhaps, the finest private botanical collection in the country, and whose greenhouses near Mount Sterling, Ky., are filled with the rarest and most delicate plants of all nations, is exhibiting with much pride a specimen of the Fleur de Lune, the existence of which has often been doubted, but which was sent Mr. Brinkworth a few months ago by a friend residing near Obydos, Brazil.

It was obtained for him from an Indian, who found it growing in a swamp in the depths of the Amazonian forests, and is the only specimen which has ever reached this country alive. Those who have been favored by a glimpse of the curiosity say it is a delicate, tenacious vine, covered with small, glossy leaves of a bright and very tender green, climbing to a height of four or five feet, bearing here and there a milk white blossom of a disk-like shape.

When the moon is at its first quarter a distinct shadow or stain of a deep yellow, which seems rather in than out of the flower and corresponding to the shape of the moon, makes its appearance on this disk, and grows as the planet does, until, when at its full size, the yellow stain covers the entire flower. As the moon begins to wane again this retreats in the same ratio, and finally disappears altogether, to return once more as the new moon is seen to come back.

When the planet sets the flower closes and does not unfold until the moon rises on the following night. It pursues this course month after month whether placed in the open air or kept in a hothouse, though under the latter circumstances the yellow tint is much paler and more undecided, while the white surface takes on a dingy, unhealthy tinge. The plant subsits almost entirely on air, its roots being barely covered with a little moist gravel.—N. Y. Journal.

Getting a Wearing.

"Thunder and Mars!" cried the speaker of the house, as a bullet tore off the lobe of his right ear, during a heated debate in a territorial legislature. "Who done that?"

"Me," answered the member from Bitter Creek. "Been lryin' to attract your attention for the last twenty minutes, but my voice was too weak. Didn't go to spile your year; reckoned on hittin' the mallet in your hand, but somebody jogged my elbow. Move we adjourn, sir."—Jury.

—A Noble Purpose.—A young man in Batavia, N. Y., will go over Niagara Falls in a rubber ball if the public will contribute $100,000. He will then take the money and build twenty meeting houses for poor congregations, and if no preachers can be had he will fill the pulpits himself.

Without An Equal

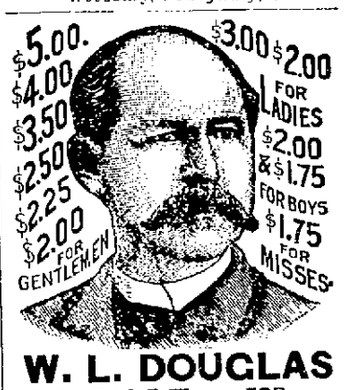
To Purify the Blood, cure Scrofula, Salt Rheum, etc., to give strength and overcome That Tired Feeling,—the People's favorite Spring Medicine is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. The doctors told me it was chronic. I had a fullness after eating and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. I suffered frequently from a Water Brash of clear matter. Sometimes a deathly Sickness at the Stomach would overtake me. Then again I would have the terrible pains of Wind Colic. At such times I would try to belch and could not. I was working then for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Cor. Irwin and Western Ave., Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. Finally I used August Flower, and after using just one bottle for two weeks, was entirely relieved of all the trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I would like to refer you to Mr. McHenry, for whom I worked, who knows all about my condition, and from whom I bought the medicine. I live with my wife and family at 39 James St., Allegheny City, Pa. Signed, JOHN D. COX.

G. G. GREEN Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress Shoe which commends itself.
$4.00 Hand-sewed welt. A fine calf Shoe unequalled for style and durability.
$3.50 Goodyear Welt is the standard dress Shoe, at a popular price.
$3.50 Policeman's Shoe is especially adapted for railroadmen, farmers, etc.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.
$3.00 for Ladies, is the only hand-sewed shoe sold at this popular price.
$2.50 Hongols Shoe for Ladies, is a new departure and promises to become very popular.
$2.00 Shoe for Ladies, and $1.75 for Misses still retain their excellence for style, etc.
All goods warranted and stamped with name on bottom. If advertised local agent cannot supply you, send direct to factory enclosing advertised price or a postal for order blanks.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.
WANTED.—Shoe dealer in every city and town not occupied, to take exclusive agency. All agents advertised in local paper. Send for illustrated catalogue.
SAME THIS PAPER

The Cod That Helps to Cure The Cold.

The disagreeable taste of the COD LIVER OIL is dissipated in

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

The patient suffering from CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGH, COLD, OR WASTING DISEASES, may take the remedy with as much satisfaction as he would take milk. Physicians are prescribing it everywhere. It is a perfect emulsion, and a wonderful flesh producer. *Take no other*

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed. *It is absolutely pure and it is soluble.*

No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Many Witnesses.

100,000 witnesses testify to the virtues of Dr. Tutt's Pills. Wherever Chills and Fever, Bilious Diseases or Liver Affections prevail, they have proven a great blessing. Readers, a single trial will convince you that this is no catch-penny medicine. Twenty years test has established their merits all over the world.

Gains Fifteen Pounds.

"I have been using Tutt's Pills for Dyspepsia, and find them the best remedy I ever tried. Up to that time everything I ate disagreed with me. I can now digest any kind of food; never have a headache, and have gained fifteen pounds of solid flesh."
W. C. SCHULTZE, Columbia, S. C.

Tutt's Liver Pills

GIVE STRENGTH AND HARD MUSCLE.

FLAGS The Best U.S. BUNTING FLAGS ARE SOLD

R. W. S...

WAR TIME HEROES.

"TAPS."

Time flies, and the veterans, private and chief,
At post or encampment, in numbers grow thin;
Grim Death, the harsh reaper, unheeding our grief,
Thrusts forth his keen sickle and gathers them in;
His thrusting and reaping no mortal can stay,
And swiftly our comrades are passing away.

He strikes, and his striking unerring and deft,
Field and valley he sweepeth, nor misses a soul;
And thus he will mow on the right and the left,
Till all the dear comrades are dropped from the roll;
As gallant a band as earth ever knew,
The brave and undaunted old heroes in blue.

Aye, frequent and solemn, with low muffled drum,
The march with furled banner in drapings of night,
For again and anon the swift messengers come,
And bear the old soldiers away from our sight;
Here absent at roll-call—no answer instead
At the grander encampment of all the brave dead.

Beloved were the brave in the raiment of blue,
When first with the musket they fell into line,
When life is so genial and manhood so new
To the young volunteer in the warfare divine;
Sweet memory thrills us, while sad is each heart,
As yearly and daily the heroes depart.

Admiration and love for the hopeful and brave
Grew stronger and warmer when homeward they turned;
And loud and prolonged were the cheers the friends gave
To the victors and banners with laurels well earned;
Ah! that banner's defenders now veterans gray,
Freedom's Nation will honor to its uttermost day.

Tattoo is now beating—through all the land heard—
And taps will be next for the host once so strong;
Aye, "lights out," the order obeyed to the word
Will sound for the last of the heroes ere long;
And camp-fires extinguished and camp in still rest,
There'll be peace for thee, soldier, in the land of the blest.

—Henry Hitchcock, in Inter Ocean.

STORIES OF THE WAR.

"Off Days" Which Every Brave Man Has Experienced at Times.

Not long since, at a social gathering at which a number of middle-aged and elderly men were present, a party composed of some four or five, gathered in a convenient corner of the room, and began the discussion of the physical courage of some of Kentucky's prominent men of the early part of this century, brought about by a narrative which had been read in their hearing. Among this party were to be found more than one man who had personal knowledge of the late war, and all were more or less interested in the subject. One a distinguished soldier, and probably as brave a man in action as could be found in the confederate army, and whose experiences and opportunities for observation were numerous, embracing some of the most dashing and arduous cavalry service ever performed by any body of mounted troops, took occasion to express himself in about these words: "In my experience with men I have seen many things tending to convince me that every man, no matter how brave, has his off day. I mean by that that there are times when the best men—men whom you know to be absolutely fearless as a rule—will quail in the presence of danger."

This expression of opinion from one so well qualified to judge, and whose personal courage was undaunted, naturally caused his listeners to assume an expectant attitude, as they were assured that he would follow his remark with an illustration. This he did. Continuing, he told of an incident which came under his own observation. He gave no names, although he did mention the places at which the events he narrated had occurred. These will not be located, as it is not wished to identify the unfortunate victim of "a day off" in any manner.

"I remember the circumstances perfectly well," said the veteran. "My command had been fighting a superior force for some time, and the fellows on the other side were making it very hot for us. I think my regiment lost about 125 men in a short time. While the fight was going on, I had occasion to pass a short distance to the rear, and found, to my astonishment, a young lieutenant who had left his post and sought shelter behind a tree. I had my pistol in my hand and raised it and pointed it at him, ordering him at the same time to go to his post. He obeyed without a word, and during the remainder of the fight he was all right. I knew he had always been trustworthy and could not account for his conduct, except on the idea I have just given—that every man has his off day. But this was not all of it. I did not want to have the man cashiered; I knew that would ruin him forever; but I was at a loss as to what to do. I could not, however, pass it over. I reported the case to Gen. Breckinridge a few days later, without giving the lieutenant's name, and asked what I ought to do about it. The general was pretty cross that morning and at once said: 'Have him cashiered.' Well, I went back to my command, but I still hesitated to prefer charges. In the meantime we were sent off to another place and engaged the enemy at a point near where there was a long covered bridge, across which we supposed they had retreated, but of that we were not sure. It was necessary to find out, and I took some men and went down the bank of the stream—under the bank, which was high—and kept on until we got beneath the bridge. All was still. We could tell nothing about the situation. Col. ——, the lieutenant and a number of others were with me. I consulted with the colonel, who agreed with me that it would not be right to order any man to go into the bridge on an errand which was sure to result in his death. I did not know what to do. I certainly did not want to go into that bridge myself, and I did not feel that I ought to sacrifice any man's life by sending him.

"At last I went to the lieutenant and asked him what he would do if he were court-martialed and cashiered, telling him what I had been ordered to do. He said: 'If I am cashiered I will blow my brains out. I will never go back to Kentucky with that disgrace hanging over me.' I then spoke to him of the necessity of knowing what the enemy was about, and told him that if he would obtain the information the court-mar... forgotten, reminding him, ... risk he was in dead earnest in his declaration, and said he would rather die in the bridge than be cashiered, I told him to go. When Col. ——— found what I had done, he said: 'You are surely not going to let that man go?' I explained the position, but it was a hard case, any way.

"Well, he started. We heard him climbing up the bank as stealthily as possible, toward the entrance to the bridge. We remained quiet, and soon we could detect his footfalls on the floor of the bridge above. It was an anxious moment. We soon knew that the enemy was not at our end of the bridge, but the lieutenant kept on. Suddenly, at the far end, we heard: 'Halt! Halt!' in quick succession and a volley of shots, and we also heard our man's fleeing footsteps. In a very few moments he was among us, and as he came up, he said: 'General, they're there,' as coolly as possible. Well, I was never so much relieved in my life. He proved by that act the truth of my theory and nobly redeemed his tarnished character."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A FRIGHTENED YANK.

He Thought He Had Bayoneted a Fair Young Rebel.

Richard N. Sommers, the foreman of the roller department in the mint, was recently chatting with some of the men who had seen service in the late war.

"I never was so frightened in my life," he said, "as the day I pinned a fair young rebel to the ground with my bayonet. I thought I had killed her.

"The circumstances were these: In August, 1863, when the Philadelphia brigade was moving toward Mine Run, Va., I was detailed from my command, the Seventy-first Pennsylvania Volunteers, known as Baker's California regiment, to watch a farmer who was believed to be a rebel spy.

"In order to throw him off his guard and also to enable me to learn the better whether he was a spy or not, I was instructed to report at his house on the Mountain View farm, in Faquier county, and state that I had come there by command of Col. W. Penn Smith, in order to protect his home from any straggling soldiers that might trespass with a view to foraging on the premises.

"I was well received by the family, who, living in that out of the way country, were quite timid and in constant fear of the passing troops. I was housed there and fed at their expense, and soon I realized that the hsopitality of Virginia's first families was all that it was reported to be. The two pretty girls—sisters, one a blonde and the other a brunette—were at first a little shy of the "wild Yankee," as they called me, but we soon became friends, although they would persist in telling me the confederate cause was just, and that the union troops were invaders and all that sort of thing.

"The Mountain View farm covered a good many acres of ground, but the owner was poor at that time, and 'Sweet Sixteen,' as I called the pretty blonde, had no shoes with which to cover her well-shaped little feet. Now I had a brand new pair of army shoes in my knapsack and a fairly good pair on my feet. I asked her if she would wear my new pair if I would make her a present of them. She seemed a littl loathe to accept them at first, not because of pride, but because she thought it unfair to take them from a soldier who might stand in need of them himself. But at last she did accept them and was well pleased to do so. Of course they were a mile too big for her, but that didn't matter. She soon got used to them.

"It was her custom to watch for foraging soldiers and then send me after them to drive them away. One morning she said: 'Oh! Yank, there is a forager out there. 'Don't you see him? There he goes, under the trees over there.'

"I started out after the intruder, but I ran all over the part of the farm indicated without seeing any one. It was very warm and I was very warm and tired when I returned. On seeing her I told her I could find no one, when she laughed right in my face and said:

"'I just fooled the wild Yank for fun.' It was fun for her but not for me. However, I laughed with her. Just then I put my gun down on the ground, as was my habit, bayonet downward, intending to stick it into the ground and thus let the piece stand reversed. But instead of that I stuck it through her shoe and pinned the beautiful girl fast!

"I never was so frightened in my life as I was then. I would not have harmed the young woman for the world; she had become to me like a sister.

"May be I wasn't glad when I saw a twinkle in her bright blue eyes and heard her sweet voice ringing in laughter as she said:—

"'Well, Yank, you did not hurt me a bit; you know these shoes are a trifle large for me, and your bayonet just went through the upper and sole without grazing my toes.'

"I was rejoiced to hear her talk that way, I assure you. I was taken away a few days after that, it having been found that her father was not what he was suspected to be. But I often thought about that family, especially of one member, in my marches and in later years, but I never again met any member of it. Not even with my pretty 'Sweet Sixteen,' for I was engaged in a great deal of active service in the army, and when I was mustered out of it I returned to Philadelphia and never went back to Virginia."—Philadelphia Press.

RECENT REPORT.

Gen. Sherman once declined an offer of $10,000 a year to contribute regularly to a grand army paper.

It is a remarkable fact that the three greatest generals of the rebellion, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, were born within a radius of 100 miles in the southern part of Ohio.

March 13, 1862, army corps were organized in the army of the Potomac, and Gens. McDowell, Sumner, Heintzelman, Keys and Banks assigned as commanders.

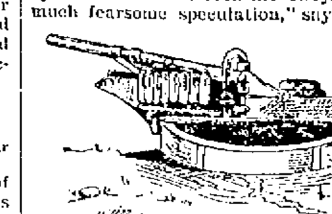
Col. William H. Morgan of Shepherdstown, W. Va., claims that the last shot at Appomattox was fired by the Maryland brigade (confederate) and that this was some time after Gen. Lee had surrendered. He was informed of the surrender by the union troops themselves under a flag of truce.

John W. January, of Minonk, Ill., draws a pension of $100 a month. Mr. January is known all over the country as the man who cut off his own feet in Andersonville prison. The confederate surgeon had told him that he must die, as his feet were partly eaten away by gangrene. The surgeon refused to amputate the injured parts, when January performed the operation himself with an old knife. He retains the knife as a most valuable relic.

NEW DYNAMITE GUN.

The Most Powerful Instrument of Destruction Yet Invented.

The Graydon dynamite gun is a wonderful engine of warfare. The gun will project 600 pounds of dynamite three miles in thirty seconds. The explosive contents are made up for greater safety in tiny waxen pellets and lodged in a shell, the true flight of which is secured by a tapering telescopic tail, and the gun is to be discharged by the expansion of condensed air at a pressure of 5,000 pounds per square inch, the impulse of which is a safer propelling energy than the ignition of any kind of power, because it does not operate so suddenly as to cause a danger of the premature explosion of the missile. "The use of such a terrible weapon as a heavy dynamite shell has been the subject of much fearsome speculation," says Mr.



THE GRAYDON DYNAMITE GUN.

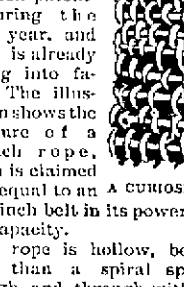
Graydon, who is a lieutenant in the United States navy. "The noise of the discharge being small, the projectile might be dropped into a fort or on to a ship without giving the besieged any intimation of the quarter from which the attack came. The concussion when the dynamite exploded would in all probability be violent enough to put a large garrison hors de combat, even if they were not wounded by debris; and, truly aimed, a single shell would destroy an ironclad. The barrel, or pneumatic tube, of the gun is of Whitworth forged steel, and weighs about eleven tons. It is supported at the breech end on fixed trunnions fifteen inches in diameter, which are hollowed for the passage of compressed air. Toward the muzzle it is carried on movable trunnions engaged with two forged-steel arms or levers. These levers have sliding fulcrums and are actuated by a hydraulic plunger for the purpose of elevating or depressing the gun. The breech is closed by means of a steel screw-block with interrupted screw threads, as in heavy service ordnance."

The peculiar feature of this particular Graydon gun is that it can be loaded at any degree of elevation within its working range.

WOVEN WIRE ROPES.

A New Form of Metallic Cable for the Transmission of Power.

In view of the extensive use of rope in the place of leather belting for the transmission of power, considerable interest attaches to a new wire rope which has been patented during the past year, and which is already coming into favor. The illustration shows the structure of a one-inch rope, which is claimed to be equal to an eight-inch belt in its powerful transmitting capacity.



A CURIOSITY IN LINKS

The rope is hollow, being nothing more than a spiral spring, woven through and through with small wire. Actual tests of a cable of this character, weighing ten ounces to the foot and made of ordinary Bessemer wire, showed that it possessed a tensile strength of 6,000 pounds.

A Wonderful Rustic Bridge.

Dixie says that a rustic bridge has been completed at Beech Haven, Ga., that contains 57 different kinds of woods and vines, grown on the 50 acres of Beech Haven park. The following is a list of the woods and vines: Short leaf pine, long leaf pine, post oak, white oak, Spanish oak, water oak, red oak, poplar, sweet gum, black gum, red haw black haw, red bud, prickly ash, chinquepin, wild plum, persimmon, cedar, wild sloe, wahoo, sumac, red elm, pig hickory, sealybark hickory hock or sugar berry, willow, china, black alder, crab apple, wild mulberry wild cherry, dogwood, sourwood, winter whortleberry, black locust, sassafras, cottonwood, buckeye, cypress, laurel beech, holly, ash, ironwood, birch, magnolia, sycamore, walnut, sweet bay, evergreen, spruce. Vines—Grape, muscadine, bell flower, rattan, bamboo.

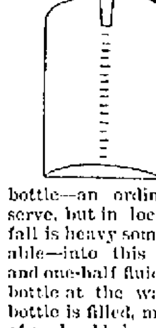
Agricultural Electricity.

M. Comille Gonzy, the proprietor of numerous small farms in the commune of Millas (Western Pyrenees), having an area altogether of nearly 1,500 acres, has for some time past been utilizing a neighboring stream for electric lighting purposes. He has now applied electric power to the working of a wine-crushing plant. Besides providing the power for lifting and driving purposes, electricity is made to work the pumps for irrigating the vines. The 180 16-candle power lamps employed are distributed over all the farms, and the area which they cover may be judged from the fact that the length of telephone wire connecting the buildings is 62 miles.

SIMPLE RAIN GAUGE.

It Is Reliable and Can Easily Be Made at Home.

Let the tinsmith make a funnel with a small—say one-quarter-inch—opening at bottom, and having a two-inch band soldered round the top as shown in sketch, to prevent the rain that falls within it splashing out again. The upper edge of this band must measure an exact eight inches in diameter. Take a good, large bottle—an ordinary wine bottle will serve, but in localities where the rainfall is heavy something larger is preferable—into this bottle measure three and one-half fluid ounces, and mark the bottle at the water level; so on till the bottle is filled, marking the water level of each added measure of three and one-half ounces.



Each of these graduations shows one-eighth inch of rainfall. For convenient references the graduations may be marked on a strip of paper and gummed outside the bottle.

A Dreadful Threat.

A German poet having loaned a small amount to a friend found it very difficult to collect the same, as his friend failed to recollect the incident. Meeting his friend in need the poet said:

"If you don't pay me that seventeen pfennings which you owe me I shall have to resort to extreme measures."

"And what may they be?"

"I'll dedicate my next poem in your honor."

The friend turned pale and shelled out abruptly.—Texas Siftings.

Fraternity vs. Soap.

Lowdown—I hold that one man is just as good as another. Now, why do you object to my society? Is it because of my poverty?

Highup—No, sir.

"Because of my nationality?"

"No, sir."

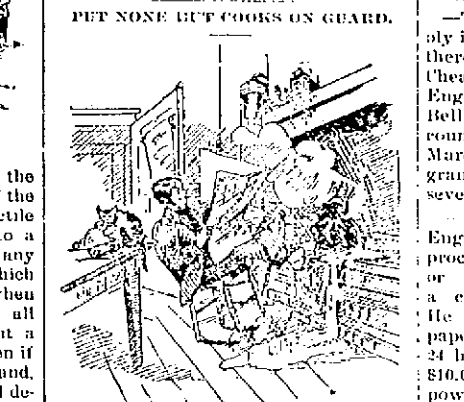
"Because of my religion?"

"No, sir."

"Then why?"

"Because you smell bad."—N. Y Weekly.

PUT NONE BUT COOKS ON GUARD.



Young Husband (wife at church, girl away)—Let me see—she said, as soon as the water boiled to put the meat in. I wonder how a fellow can tell when it does boil?—Puck.

Arranging for a Speedy Trip.

Lecturer (to hackman)—Now you're sure your horses are in good condition?

Hackman—Oh, yes, sir. Trust me for that.

"It's only proper for you to know that when I get through my lecture I like to leave the hall in a hurry."

"What time shall I expect you, sir?"

"Um: ah—well—that will depend a good deal on the audience."—Texas Siftings.

Foiled Again.

Hero (modern drama)—Great heavens! My rival has just arranged to convey the fatal paper to Irene's father! Lost! Lost! Lost!

Stanch Friend—I fear the worst! But stay! How sends he the paper?

"By a messenger boy."

"Ha! I have it! Give the boy a nickel to buy some marbles."

"Saved!"—Good News.

Philosophical Pleasure.

Drowsey—I wish it were always Sunday, so that I could sleep a little longer.

Rousey—I find six times more pleasure in life, in that respect, than you.

Drowsey—How so?

Rousey—Why, I get up an hour earlier on Sundays than my usual time, and am sorry it's not a work-day. On other days I am glad it is not Sunday, see?

Drowsey—Ya-as.—Puck.

Double-Sighted.

Gentleman (who has been nearly overturned by a somewhat inebriated individual)—What is the matter? Are you blind?

Inebriated Individual—On the contrary, my dear sir, I even see double and wanted to pass between both of you.—Judge.

An Earthly Paradise.

Rustle—I thought the Boomtown people were in love with their new minister; I hear he is going to leave.

Hustle—Yes; but he told the people they were going to perdition; and we thought if outsiders got onto it, it would hurt the town.—Puck.

A Sad Disease.

"Did you hear of Trotter's loss?"

"No; what was it?"

"Both his horses died last week of pneumonia."

"You don't say so—regular plural pneumonia, wasn't it?"—Judge.

A Substitute.

Miss Fluffy Bangs—Say, did you ever ride on an ice-yacht?

Mr. F. A. Kerr—No; but when I was doing the harlequin in Humpty Dumpty I used to be shot out of a cannon every night.—Puck.

A Snap Shot.

Maud—George, please explain what you meant by telling Edith my eyes reminded you of a cat's.

George—Why, simply, that to appreciate their beauty one must see them at night.—Puck.

Satisfied.

Little Man (excitedly)—I'm hunting for a man named Bibbs, who said I was a toadstool.

Big Man (calmly)—I'm Bibbs, but I didn't call you a toadstool. I said you belonged to the mushroom aristocracy.

Little Man (backing off)—That's all right. We're all fond of mushrooms.—Good News.

Explaining the Item.

Client—You have an item in your bill, "Advice, January 8, five dollars." That was a day before I retained you.

Lawyer—I know it. But don't you remember, on the 8th I told you you'd better let me take the case for you?

Client—Yes.

Lawyer—Well, that's advice.—N. Y. Sun.

Valuable Information.

"O, dear," sighed Mrs. Cumson, "I've got paresis and any quantity of dreadful diseases."

"I didn't know you had anything of the kind," replied Cumso.

"I didn't, either, until I read this patent medicine advertisement."—West Shore.

Why Screed Resigned.

Quill—How did you happen to leave?

Screed—I wrote a scorching leader against women's rights, not knowing that the heaviest stockholder of the paper was an old maid.—Life.

What's in a Name?

Tillingbast—Young Hunker uses very incorrect language.

Winebiddle—Yes; he's a graduate of a grammar school.—Judge.

Probably the Best Kind.

Armor plates are probably the best on which to serve hot cannon balls.—Boston Herald.

IN THE ELECTRICAL WORLD.

—An ingenious method of applying drugs hypodermically to the human body in which electricity is brought to bear is receiving considerable attention.

—As Howard Hall was starting an electric motor in Bridgeport, Ct., a few days ago, "a bright blaze shot out from the dynamo and burned his mustache off."

—A telegraph operator in Cheyenne, Wy., has invented an electric machine, to be applied to street cars, for indicating the number of business houses and the names of streets while the car is in motion.

—A new feature adopted for the lighting of the new hotel at Tampa, Fla., is the use of incandescent carbons, by which the light can be turned down dim if desired in a sick room, or for other purposes. This is the first hotel in the world lighted in this manner. The new discovery has been used in some instances for footlights of opera-houses. There will be 2,000 lights in all.

—The Bell telephone patent monopoly in England has expired. The patent there was granted for fourteen years. Cheap telephones will now prevail in England the same as in Germany, where Bell failed to obtain a patent. In this country the Bell patent will expire March, 7, 1893, having been originally granted March 7, 1876, for a term of seventeen years.—Scientific American.

—Prof. W. C. Webster, F. C. S., of England, claims to have reduced the process of electrical disintegration or destruction of sewerage to a commercial by economical basis. He has just given figures in a paper showing that 1,000,000 gallons for 24 hours can be destroyed at a cost of $10,000 per annum, with a 37-horse power motor. He failed by his process to produce any residuum that was of commercial value.

—It is learned that the Thomson-Houston Company of Lynn have been making experiments in operating electric street cars in that city with armatures wound on the car axles, with satisfactory results. If this method of car propulsion can be made practicable, it will dispense altogether with gearing of all kinds between motor and axle, and do away with that grating, grinding noise which is the only really objectionable feature of electric cars.

—It seems not unlikely that electricity will be applied to smelting furnaces in the near future. An electrical furnace has been patented in England which is said to have given excellent results in the series of tests to which it has been subjected. The electrodes are blocks of a carbon, secured in metal cases, and placed opposite to each other in the walls of the furnace. The metal cases containing the carbons are kept cool by circulating water around them, and the carbons themselves are capable of automatic adjustment to compensate for wear.

Lemon Colored People,

If they belong to the Caucasian race, have jaundiced livers. But when Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is used the bile seeks its natural channel, and the skin resumes a healthy tint. Nausea, sick headaches, fur upon the tongue, constipation and pain in the region of the liver, also disappear when it is used. Malaria, kidney troubles, rheumatism and dyspepsia succumb to the Bitters.

Ethel—"Do you know of anything more delightful than a real true lover?" Maud—"Yes." Ethel—"What?" Maud—"Two of them."—Harper's Bazar.

Land in Southern Illinois.

One hundred and fifty thousand acres offered for sale by the Illinois Central R. R. Co. at an average price of $6.10 per acre, adapted to fruit growing or general farming purposes; specially adapted also to raising of sheep. For particulars address E. P. Skene, Land Commissioner, 78 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

You can tell which billiard player is playing the poorest game by the frequency with which he chalks his cue.—Boston Transcript.

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar.

The man who proposed at five o'clock in the morning did the business in dew time.—Boston Gazette.

Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., quickly relieved by Brown's Bronchial Troches. A simple and effectual remedy, superior to all other articles for the same purpose. *Sold only in boxes.*

"Strike when the iron is hot," said the servant girl who made her demand for more wages on ironing day.—Pittsburgh Post.

Copyright, 1890.

Fashion's favorite fad, centers in that famous, fascinating game—lawn tennis.

But there are women who cannot engage in *any* pastime. They are delicate, feeble and easily exhausted. They are sufferers from weaknesses and disorders peculiar to females, which are accompanied by sallow complexions, expressionless eyes and haggard looks.

For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It's the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee* from the makers, of satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. This guarantee has been faithfully carried out for years.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

Patents-Pensions-Claims.
SEND FOR INVENTORS' GUIDE.
PATRICK O'FARRELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Washington, D. C.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Good Reading.

On receipt of 14 cents in stamps or currency, we will send to any address in the United States or Canada, postage prepaid, any one of the following named books:
The Last Days of Pompeii.....by Lord Lytton.
John Halifax, Gentleman.....by Miss Mulock.
In Darkest England..........by Gen. Booth.
Love, The Greatest Thing in the World..........by H. Drummond.
Address Chas. L. Stone, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt. Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad, room 501 First Nat. Bank Building, Chicago.

In Eutaw, Ala., last week ten girl babies were born, while a boy baby has not been born in the town in two months. This causes the editor of the local paper to inquire: "Whither are we drifting?"

Progress.

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

It is more natural to a man to lie in bed in the morning and wish he was rich than it is to get up and earn a dollar.—Atchison Globe.

Don't laugh at your wife when she tries to stone the hens. She may ask you to help her stone the raisins.—Elmira Gazette.

Have no equal as a prompt and positive cure for sick headache, biliousness, constipation, pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

The average man would sooner pay dues at a gymnasium than saw his own wood for exercise.—N. O. Picayune.

Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar relieves whooping cough.
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

The interest you take in another man's business is never profitable.—Atchison Globe.

Biliousness, dizziness, nausea, headache, are relieved by small doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

The dude's mission is to sap the foundations of society.—Boston Courier.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

The spotted veil suits freckled faces to a dot.—N. Y. Picayune.

St. Jacobs Oil
CURES
BackAches,
Headache, Toothache,
and all ACHES
PROMPTLY

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND TRADE MARK
This Trade Mark is on The Best Waterproof Coat in the world.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue, Free. A. J. Tower, Boston.

BEWARE OF THEM.

Cheap imitations should be avoided. They never cure and are often dangerous.

S. S. S. WILL CURE.

My daughter had a case of chronic Eczema, which for over five years had baffled the skill of the best physicians. As she was daily growing worse, I quit all other treatment and commenced using S. S. S. Before finishing the second bottle the scaly incrustations had nearly disappeared. I continued using S. S. S. until she was entirely cured. I waited before reporting the case to see if the cure was permanent. Being satisfied that she is freed from the annoying disease for all time to come, I send you this.
V. VAUGHN, Sandy Bottom, Va.

There is only one S. S. S. Take no other.

BOOKS ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES FREE.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

"Dirt defies the king."
COPYRIGHT.
If the old proverb be true, SAPOLIO is greater than royalty itself: Try it in your next house-cleaning: Grocers keep it.

DO YOU LIVE IN GREASE?

As a true patriot and citizen you should naturalize yourself by using the best inventions of the day for removing such a charge. To live in Grease is utterly unnecessary when SAPOLIO is sold in all the stores, and abolishes grease and dirt.

IF YOU WANT A PIANO

Write us. We will SEND our 100-page CATALOGUE FREE, giving valuable information. We make it easy to deal with us WHEREVER YOU LIVE. Our prices are most reasonable for STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS PIANOS. We sell on Easy Payments. WE TAKE OLD PIANOS in Exchange, EVEN THOUGH YOU LIVE TWO THOUSAND MILES AWAY. We guarantee satisfaction, or Piano to be returned to us AT OUR EXPENSE FOR RAILWAY FREIGHTS BOTH WAYS.
IVERS & POND PIANO CO., 183 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.
25 CTS

VIRGINIA
"THE BONANZA OF THE FUTURE."
The Coming Iron, Agricultural and Sheep-Raising District OF THE UNITED STATES.
For Maps, Reference Book, Pamphlets, etc., descriptive of the wonderful mineral and agricultural resources of the State, apply to agents of the NORFOLK & WESTERN RAILROAD, 290 Washington Street, Boston; 303 Broadway, New York; 1433 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D. C.; or to General Office, ROANOKE, VA.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

LEWIS' 98 % LYE
POWDERED AND PERFUMED
(PATENTED)
The *strongest* and *purest* Lye made. Will make the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling*. It is the best for cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.
PENNA. SALT M'F'G CO., Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

ARE YOU FULL of a desire to save money, and then to see that your savings are safely and profitably invested? If you can save 35 cents a day for 5 years, "The Golden Opportunity" will show you how to turn it into $10,000, earning you $2,000 a year for life. A remarkable offer from responsible men with highest references. Send name and 2-cent stamp to W. E. ALEXANDER, Denver, Colo., or CARLISLE N. GREIG, 45 Broadway, NEW YORK, N. Y.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

DRESS MAKERS
FIND THE Latest Styles
—IN—
L'Art De La Mode.
7 COLORED PLATES.
ALL THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK FASHIONS.
Order it of your News dealer or send 35 cts. for latest number to W. J. MORSE, Publisher, 3 East 19th St., New York.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

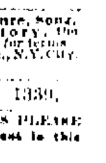
$3.10 WORTH OF The BEST for $2.00
Upon receipt of $1 I will send to any address one year's subscription to the "HOUSEHOLD," $1.10, one of the latest and best English Novels, elegantly bound, selling in the book stores for $1, and one pound of the Choicest Tea worth $1; all by mail postpaid. Sample of the tea FREE upon application, address E. D. NICHOLS, P.M., Lake View, Mass.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

100 LESSONS IN BUSINESS —FOR— $1.00
Over 45,000 Sold in Eighteen Months. THE BURROWS BROS. CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO. SEND FOR ONE.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

$500 REWARD
will be paid to the agent of any scale company who will say over his own name as agent, that the Jones 5 TON WAGON SCALE, $60
is not equal to any made, and a standard reliable scale. For particulars, address only
Jones of Binghamton, Binghamton, N.Y.

ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER CURED TO STAY CURED.
WRITE TO P. HAROLD HAYES, M.D. A NEW DEPARTURE. BUFFALO, N.Y.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

2806 lbs. TWO O. I. C.'s.
BEST HOG ON EARTH. Send address on postal for description of this FAMOUS breed and fowls. First applicant in each locality gets a pair ON TIME and agency.
The L. B. SILVER CO., Cleveland, O.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.



GOLDEN MEMORIES in Picture, Song, and Story, the best selling book of the year '91. Write for terms don't delay. Hunt & Eaton, 150 5th Ave., N.Y. City.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

A. N. K.—G. 1330.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

C. O. AKER & COMPANY,

The Leading Clothiers and Furnishers,

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN,

Are now ready to show the People of Rhinelander the Finest Line of Ready Made Clothing and Spring Overcoats, besides their Hats and Furnishing Goods ever brought to the city. Call and inspect their stock before purchasing elsewhere. Opera House Block.

soldierly, middle-aged man who was now standing close beside them, gazing with interest on the scene.

Briggs colored crimson and saluted with an air of great deference.

"Dismiss the squad and report at once in my office," was the stern order, which the discomfited sergeant forthwith proceeded to do, not, however, before he had hissed in the young soldier's ear a promise of bitter retribution if he got into trouble through him.

Next day another non-commissioned officer took charge of the recruits and Frank did not see his persecutor any more during his brief stay in Camp Chase, though several of "the boys" told him that Briggs was "on to him," and sooner or later would find a chance to get even with him.

CHAPTER III.

ON THE ROAD TO GLORY.

The order to march had come. Uncle Sam in those days did not waste much time in turning his citizens into soldiers—perhaps not as many days as the German or English Governments would have demanded months—but when Frank's regiment, together with the Twenty-seventh and Thirty-ninth Ohio Infantry, turned out of barracks they presented a very imposing martial array—at least so thought the country people, through whose villages they passed, and who were at that time in mortal dread of a raid by the enemy from Kentucky. So they cheered the bold boys as they went along and showered blessings on their heads, not forgetting, too, the more substantial comforts of hot coffee and cold lemonade brought in buckets by grateful women. With banners flying and drums beating his must have been a cold nature indeed whose enthusiasm was not kindled by this fluttering panoply of war.

Their objective point was the Ohio river, which they reached in due time, when they were transported by boats down the muddy but majestic stream to St. Louis.

Here their first real trouble befell them. The boys got news of the gathering storm, even before they made the city, when on stopping to "wood-up" at a lone landing, a grinning countryman yelled jeeringly at them.

"Hullo, Yanks, you 'uns 'all get it almighty hot down at the city. The Seceshes is swarmin' over the hull place, an' they're a-goin' to give yer a reg'lar hooroar on landin'. I allow yer'd better turn roun' an' go home, while yer skins he tol'ble whole."

A bullet from an officer's pistol—fired to frighten, not to kill—cut the joker's facetiousness short and caused him to retire with more expeditiousness than dignity, but the result of his pleasantry was observable in the serious faces of many—especially of those who had been most expressive of their desire to meet the enemy. The trouble was—whether by design, or because some one had blundered—there was no ammunition. The brilliant pageant after all was but like a painted picture of war's alarms.

When, however, they reached the docks, and found the broad wooden quays deserted, the laugh went round, and the men "fell in" with many a simple jeer at each other's nervousness.

It was not till they reached the streets that the storm burst upon them. A cloud of dust it seemed to them at first. Then out of it crashed the roaring din of a frenzied mob shrieking vengeance.

For a moment the ranks halted. Then, loud and clear as a trumpet came the command:

"Fix bayonets! Charge!"

And, with a steady step, as though on parade, those gallant lads marched in a solid phalanx sweeping the howling crowd before them.

Frank Besant was in the rear rank of the last company, and as the rioters rallied round by-streets and massed behind the soldiers, the hardest brunt of fighting was immediately around him. As yet no serious wounds had been received by the soldiery, though many were cut and bleeding, when suddenly Frank saw his Captain, Charles Fulton, the gallant young son

A CRASHING BLOW FROM AN AX-HANDLE FELL ON HIS ARM.

of his Colonel, reel and fall prostrate on the sidewalk, struck on the temple by a rock hurled from a neighboring window. In a moment he sprang to the side of the insensible man, and ere the mob was upon him, managed to drag his body to the shelter of the doorway of a handsome residence. In the turmoil the incident was unnoticed by his comrades, who marched away beyond hope of rescue.

The mob was on him. In the strength of desperation he clubbed the foremost, not in his inexperience daring to trust to the bayonet; but do all he could it seemed hopeless, for as one of the crowd fell another was upon him. Then his musket was wrenched from his hands and he was defenseless, but only for an instant, for his eye fell on his officer's sword, and he snatched it from his scabbard and turned once more upon his foes. But at the first blow, which was fended by the upraised bludgeon of a brawny ruffian, the paltry blade snapped at the hilt.

Aye, I know many rich ladies nowadays, dressed in silks and seal-skins, whose fathers made their money by selling just such murderous trash to their country's defenders, and who have not even a blush for the blood that stains their finery.

Fighting to the last, Frank braced himself against the door and did his best. There was not a hope for him, for the mob was wild with rage at his determined resistance.

Then, as a crashing blow from an axe-handle fell on his uplifted arm, the door suddenly opened and he tumbled headlong into the hall-way. Luckily, too, at that moment the mob behind, impelled by the false alarm of soldiers advancing in the rear, hurled his assailants forward, and he had time to recover himself and drag his wounded Captain inside the house. The heavy door was slammed and bolted, and for the time he was safe.

Well might he stare around him with wondering eyes. Before him stood a young girl, pale as a sheet with excitement, but beautiful beyond his dreams of woman's loveliness. He had never seen that peculiar type of feminine perfection found only among the Southern ladies, which combines the flashing beauty of the daughter of Italy with the healthy vigor of the Saxon maiden. Somehow or other he had got it into his head that all the young women south of Mason and Dixon's line were sallow specimens of humanity with lackadaisical manners and feeble constitutions; to this glorious young creature was a revelation to him.

She blushed under his ardent gaze, and said, demurely:

"I was watching your unequal struggle through the window blinds, and at last summoned up courage enough to unbar the door and give you shelter."

His eyes alone thanked her.

"But come," she added impatiently, "this is no time for explanations. Raise your friend's head while I summon assistance, for we are only women in the house as the domestics have fled in terror to their quarters."

Even as she spoke she left him.

Presently, however, she returned, accompanied by a sweet old lady with silver hair, and a bevy of colored women, whose neat white caps and aprons showed a gleaming contrast to their ebon skins.

At once the elderly lady took command of affairs.

"Here, you, Aunt Chloe and Lucinda, help this gentleman to carry his wounded friend to the guest chamber"—for already Charles Fulter was showing feeble signs of animation. "And you, Dorothea, fetch me some brandy, a sponge and a basin of warm water."

Even at that eventful moment young Besant may be forgiven if he felt pleased that notwithstanding his private uniform the courtly old lady had alluded to him as a gentleman, for he knew that the Southerners never applied the term to others than those they considered their equals in culture and position.

"Now," said the hostess, graciously, when the sick man had been laid upon the bed. "You two"—meaning the young lady and Frank—"had better go down-stairs and wait results. If my simple appliances fail to effect a cure, a physician must be fetched at all hazards, though the disturbed state of the streets compels us to look at that as a last alternative. The women are too frightened to venture out, and your uniform would attract undesirable attention."

Thus it happened that Frank found himself once more *tete-a-tete* with the charming Southern girl, who, as soon as they reached the luxurious parlor, set herself about inquiring after his personal injuries, which, in the hurry of attending to the more serious state of his friend, had been ignored. He was shocked, as he passed a mirror, to see the unpresentable condition he was in—clothes torn, face swollen and bleeding and hands literally black with dirt.

The girl smiled as she read his thoughts.

"It is a soldier's lot," she said, "and yours are honorable scars; do not be discomfited."

"If I could only secure a little soap and water," Frank said, with a lugubrious air.

There was no affectation about her, no fine ladyism to freeze him into a sense of seeming troublesome.

"Come with me," she said, cheerfully, "and we will see what Aunt Mattie the cook can do for you. It is useless your waiting until a chamber can be prepared."

He followed her into the kitchen where Aunt Mattie, a stout, motherly colored woman, speedily made preparations for his ablutions, while his conductress tripped back to the reception room, promising to wait his arrival.

But when, with Mattie's assistance, he strove to take off his coat, the wound in his arm pained him so intensely that he could not bear to raise it, though in the excitement of the past quarter of an hour he had been unconscious of his hurt.

"Fo' de Lord, chile. Yo' arm's broke," cried the excited woman, as, notwithstanding Frank's remonstrances, she ran to the parlor to call the aid of her young mistress.

Deftly and coolly as an experienced nurse, the girl set to work to relieve him, with a half-amused smile at his ill-repressed astonishment at her action.

"Now," she said to him, "sit on this chair; rest your arm on the table—so. Mattie, give me my scissors." And before he could realize what she was going to do, she had ripped the seam of his coat sleeve and bared the bruised but sinewy limb.

Aunt Mattie had shrewdly guessed what was about to follow, and already stood with a bottle of lotion at her young lady's elbow.

"Does it hurt you much?" the girl asked in a tone of exquisite sympathy as she poured the cream-like liquid over the inflamed muscles.

It seemed like Heaven to him—the delicious coolness of that magical application—the tender touch of that well-shaped hand on his burning flesh. Then she bound his wounded arm carefully with lint bandages, and, taking a silk scarf from her own neck, hastily fashioned it into a sling.

"There," she said, merrily, "that will do for the present—almost as well as grandma could have fixed it. Now let us go to pleasanter quarters."

As soon as they reached the parlor, Frank managed to express somewhat lamely his thanks for the services she had rendered him; but she was in a merry mood now, and would not let him linger on the theme of his obligations. Presently, but as it seemed to Frank quite naturally, considering the interest the girl had manifested in him, the current of conversation turned on the military movements.

After asking many questions, which Frank was unable to answer, she casually remarked, as though it was a matter of no importance:

"I suppose you are on your way to help Lyon redeem General Sigel's defeat at Carthage?"

"Really, I do not know. The commanders of the expedition have not discovered sufficient merit in me to let me share their confidence. A private soldier, young lady, is the mere cog of a wheel in the machinery of war, and knows about as much of the whys and wherefores of things as that senseless piece of mechanism does of the reason of its rotation."

"Yes, I know all that, but even a man in the ranks need not be quite a fool."

There was such a flash of insolence in her manner that Frank started in pained surprise.

"I am really very sorry to seem so stupid," he said, coloring crimson, "but I think you are a little hard on me."

"So do I," she said, with a light laugh, for her moods were as changeable as an April sky, "and very rude and unladylike also. Pray, forgive me."

"Nay," he declared, heartily; "I have so much to thank you for that forgiveness is out of the question. Now, to turn to a pleasanter subject, may I ask the name of the fair Samaritan who has done so much today for sweet charity's sake?"

"Meaning me? Of course you may. Perhaps you would like my whole autobiography? It would not fill an encyclopædia, so you need not look alarmed." Then she continued, with a pretty serio-comic earnestness that fascinated her listener: "My name is Mary Lascelles. I was born of rich but respectable parents on a plantation in the southern part of Kentucky, where I have spent the greater portion of my brief but brilliant life. Our family, which is rather old, migrated into the Blue-Grass State from Virginia—a little previously, I believe, with William the Conqueror from Normandy into England—some time previously, again, with Noah to Mount Ararat. Beyond that I am told that the family records are a trifle obscure, but we have every reason to suppose that the roots of our genealogical tree run right down to Adam and Eve, the original founders of our race."

"Then you have not always lived in St. Louis?" Frank asked, much entertained by her badinage.

"Not I, indeed. We are simply on a visit here—grandma and I—taking care of my brother's house in his absence on business."

She did not explain to him that the business which called her brother away from home was the command of a regiment of irregular Confederate cavalry, at that moment doing dashing service with Price in Missouri.

"And, may I ask," the young soldier queried, blushing and stammering like a schoolboy, "how, with such surroundings, you have retained your loyalty to the Union? I thought that—"

"Nay, don't let me sail under false colors," she interrupted. "I am heart and soul a worshiper of the bonnie blue flag, and would give every drop of my blood to see your whole host of Northern robbers and cut-throats swept into the sea."

"Then why in the name of Heaven did you succor us?" Frank asked, dazed at her revelation.

"A mere woman's whim," she replied, jauntily. "I saw you struggling against fearful odds, and could not resist the impulse to come to your rescue. I shall be sorry for it presently, of course, but meanwhile let us forget that we are enemies."

"And your grandmother," Frank gasped, "is she too a—"

"A rebel? Certainly. Now, sir, you had better go and show your Northern chivalry by telling your commanding officer what a hornet's nest you have fallen into."

"I would rather my tongue were cut out!" the young man declared, hotly. "No, Miss Lascelles, we are making war on men, not women, and there is no clause in our code of honor which demands the necessity of betraying those who have befriended us."

"'Code of honor' in a band of highway robbers really, Mr.—ah, pardon me, you did not favor me with your name—thank you—Mr. Besant—what—a—very—amusing—idea!"

The young beauty's insolence only called a smile on the face of the good-humored soldier.

"Nay, Miss Lascelles," he said, soothingly, "let us keep our quarrels for the battle-field. You can not provoke me to fight you, so your taunts are hardly generous."

A pert reply rose to her lips, but ere the words could be uttered the clatter of a horse's hoofs rang on the paved streets, stopped opposite the house, and, as both the young people ran to the window, Frank saw a tall, robust man with long black hair dismount and fling the bridle to a negro boy.

He was startled at the deathly pallor of the girl's face.

"Quick," she cried, "for Heaven's sake let me hide you somewhere—it

"QUICK!" SHE CRIED.

were ruin, indeed, for him to see yor here!"

CHAPTER IV.

HIS DEAREST FOE.

There is a strong contrast between a lady's boudoir with a charming young woman for a companion and the cob-webby loft of a stable, whose chief feature is some evil-smelling, mildewed hay, with occasional glimpses of fat, lazy spiders spinning webs for flies that never come to the sun-forsaken spot, yet that was just the metamorphosis which Frank Besant realized.

He had been hastily hurried through the yard at the back of the house, peremptorily ordered to climb a ladder to his present uncomfortable quarters, and notified that if he did not keep perfectly quiet until further communications, he would bring heavy trouble on the head of his fair acquaintance, let alone entailing disagreeable consequences on himself. So he sat for hours moodily ruminating over the day's occurrences and wondering how the adventure would wind up.

The shades of evening began to fall at last, and Frank got more and more uncomfortable. Had it not been for Charles Fulton he would have made an effort to escape, but of course that was out of the question; besides he felt that it would be a poor return to the girl for her kindness, if he were to allow his impatience to jeopardize her safety.

At last.

There was some one moving in the stable below. Frank listened with breathless interest. Presently a voice called out cautiously:

"'Tis me, boss—Aun' Mattie. Jess come down de ladder sawf'ly as ye can dar ain' nobody heah but fren's."

You may be sure that he obeyed the summons with willing haste.

"I mos' skeered to deal 'bout yo, honey," the old woman whispered as he stood beside her. "For Gord's sake foller sawf'ly an' don't ask no questions."

She led him through a door into an alley, where stood a light delivery wagon, with an old gray horse in the shafts, and a white-haired negro perched on the driver's seat. Acting in obedience to Aunt Mattie's directions, he sprang into the body of the vehicle, only to find himself beside the recumbent figure of his wounded Captain.

"Don' be skeered, boss—lie down—we ain' a-gwine ter hurt ver," cautioned the driver, as he flung a tarpaulin cloth over them and started his horse on a steady jog.

To Frank's delight his companion was the first to break the silence.

"Besant, my dear fellow, I shall never forget the service you have done me this night."

"Never mind that, sir."

"But I do mind it, and always shall mind it. I was not insensible all the time I lay on that cursed door-step, so I saw something of the gallant light you made to save my life."

"Well, don't linger on that subject. Where do you think this darky is carrying us?"

"To the fair grounds, where our regiment lies. Won't my father be jolly glad to set eyes on me—guess he's given me up for a goner!"

"But how came you to get over the effects of that ugly knock on the head so soon?"

"Splendid nursing. By Jove, but that was the house of the Mothers and Sisters of Mercy with a vengeance. But, say, Besant, did you ever see any thing so perfect in the shape of woman as Miss Lascelles? Wish I'd seen more of her, but it shan't be my fault if the acquaintance isn't improved, though it does seem a pity that they should be on the wrong side of the fence in this National scrimmage, doesn't it? And that reminds me to ask you as a particular favor not to let on to any one any thing of a shady color you may have noticed in that house, as it would be too bad to bring them into trouble after all they have done for us."

"I was about to make the same suggestion," Frank said, pleased that the necessity of cautioning a somewhat volatile young fellow, though still his superior officer, was spared him.

The driver's precautions, which entailed considerable discomfort on his two passengers, seemed to them superfluous, for no one molested them on the trip. It was a tedious, disagreeable ride, but at last they were cheered by the hoarse challenge of the sentry and heartily glad to fling themselves among their own again.

"I dassent go no furder, boss," the driver said, whipping his horse round so sharply that he almost overturned the vehicle, a proceeding which nearly cost him a bullet through his body from the conscientious, but too impatient young soldier on guard.

Frank ran forward, however, and explained matters, while the darky helped Fulton to the ground, where he left him lying, not even stopping to take the handful of silver the young officer offered him, but, putting his nag to his best, sped in direction of the city.

As soon as Frank reached his quarters, he learned that the police and officers in plain clothes had been scouring the streets on the line of march, and that the Colonel was well nigh distracted by their futile efforts to discover the whereabouts of his son. As for the lads of Captain Fulton's company, they were in a wild state of excitement, for the young officer was a great favorite with them, and they had volunteered, with more courage than discretion, to go in a body and "clean out the whole city." So when the news spread that the missing ones had returned, there was great and noisy rejoicing, and when the old Colonel, half an hour afterwards, shook hands with Frank and publicly thanked him for his heroism, the enthusiasm was unbounded. From lip to lip the story flew ever with more or less exaggeration, and that night Frank Besant lay down to rest the most popular man in the whole regiment. When too, a day or two afterwards, he stretched the belly of his company—a ruffian from Cleveland, who had been a roustabout on a lake-steamer—on his back in a fair fight, the boys would have made him a Brigadier-General, if their votes could have done it.

They did not lie long at St. Louis, only time enough to properly equip themselves for the field and take a few more doses of drill, so mauseating to James Lawson, who was getting sicker and sicker of military life. Then, hey for the front! With one broad sweep across Missouri, they went into camp at Kansas City—then an insignificant border town with little promise of its future prosperity.

Frank had been unable to make any personal inquiries about the Lascelles before he left St. Louis, as "leave" had been peremptorily refused to all private soldiers, but Charles Fulton had managed to visit their house, which, however, he found deserted, while the only information he could glean in the neighborhood was that the ladies and their household had gone South—where, the informant could not, or would not, tell him. This was disappointing to both the lads, for, to tell the truth, the fair Southerner's brilliant charms had set their imaginations aflame.

For three weeks they lay in Kansas City, each day expecting the order to march.

It was here that young Besant received his first letter from home—a joint composition of his mother and Grace Brentwood, which went far to dispel the glamor of Mary Lascelles' fascinations. What old soldier does not remember mother's first words to him in the battle-field—the tender messages of affection—the garrulous records of home events, so insignificant, yet so dear to him—the gossip about neighbors, for whom he cared not one jot while he lived near them, but who now seemed woven into his life with renewed interest—the silly, but womanly admonitions to take care of himself, as though her darling's primary duty was to run behind a tree as soon as he heard the hiss of a rifle-bullet—the warnings against damp sheets and bad companions—the prayers—the little stains on the paper he knew too well were tears—and the mute misery which would show itself despite its strained air of cheerfulness.

All this Frank appreciated to the full, and it did him good to sit down and write to those loving women at home a long rambling record of his adventures by flood and field, though, strange to say, he forgot to tell them any thing whatever about Mary Lascelles and her perfections, which was inexcusable when we consider that up to that time he had hardly thought of any thing else.

This budget of home news warmed his heart so that he thought he would share his gratification with James Lawson, who, he guessed, had no kind friend to keep him posted on the doings of Meltonburg, but to his surprise he found that worthy young man sitting on the tongue of an empty baggage wagon with a corn-cob pipe in his mouth, leisurely perusing a letter which, judging from its bulk, contained twice the matter of his own, while a heavy roll of Meltonburg Weekly Advertisers lay at his feet.

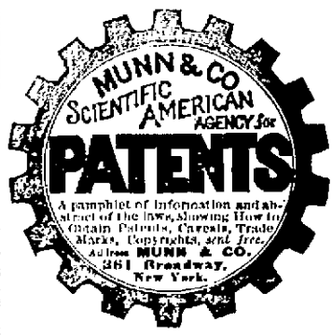
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

No Head for Business.

Hands-up Ike—Hand out your vally-buls!

Lord Wishty-Werome—My deah sir; you'll have to speak to me valet in the smoking carwiage. He carwies all me money, and attends to all me business, doncher know.—Puck.

LIKE the planets, the sun is all the time spinning like a top. It turns round once in about 25 days and 8 hours, moving always from east to west.

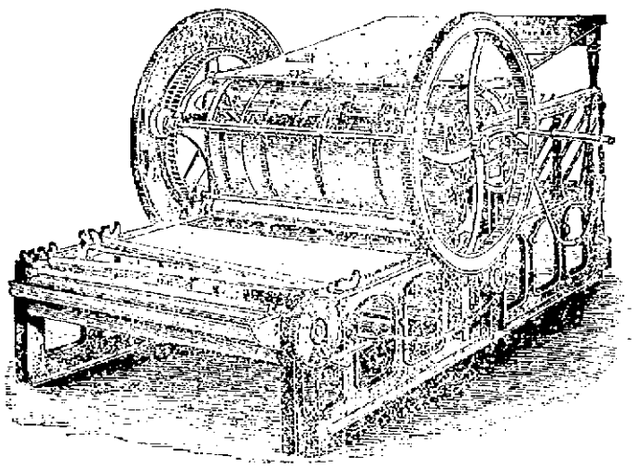


The New North—

Prints More Rhinelander News.
Prints More Oneida Co. News.
and Prints the News FIRST.

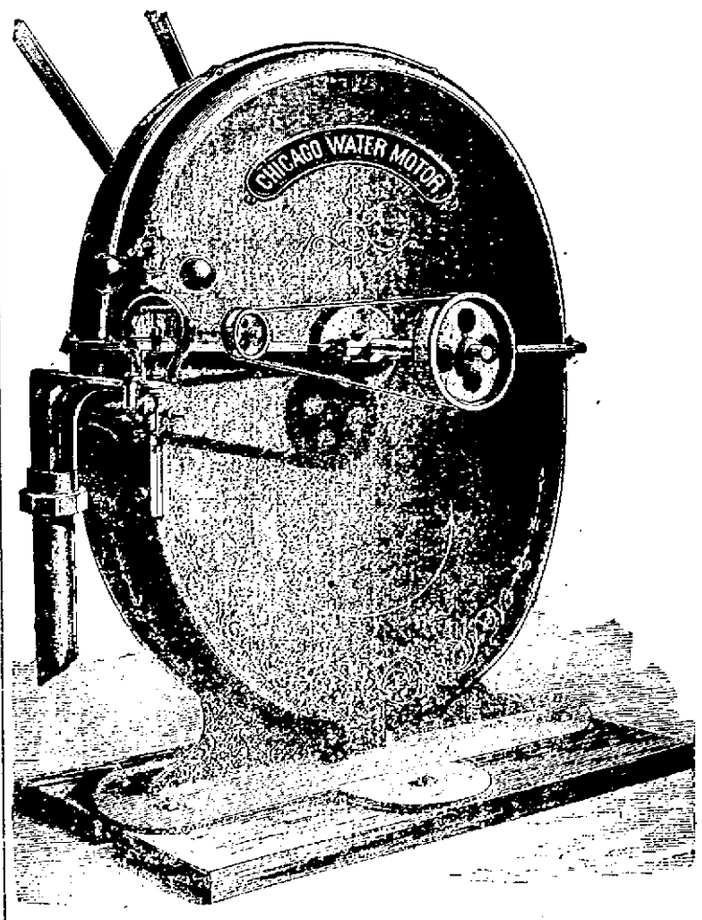
It is the Only Paper which has a Correspondent in Each Town of the County.

It is a clean family paper and the old-established reliable.



Its Circulation Books can be inspected by anyone and will show more readers in the county at large and in the city than any other.

If you wish to advertise where it will be read generally, place it in The NEW NORTH.



The Job Department.

Is the most complete of any in this section.

A Cylinder Power Press and Two Job Presses Driven by Water Power.

THE FINEST AND LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF TYPE AND OTHER M

THE NEW NORTH.

Published Thursday of each week by

The Rhinelander Printing Company.

GEO. W. BISHOP. WM. C. OGDEN.

Subscription price, in advance.....$1.50
If not paid in advance..... 2.00
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.
Local notice 10 cents per line, first insertion. 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.
Address all communications to
THE RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.
Rhinelander, Wis.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Treasurer.....G. H. Clark
County Clerk.....E. P. Brennan
Sheriff.....J. Merikle
District Attorney.....A. W. Shelton
County Judge.....J. W. McCormick
Register of Deeds.....D. S. Johnson
Clerk of Court.....Luge Sturdevant
Supt. of Schools.....A. D. Prideaux
Surveyor.....P. Lemmon
Coroner.....J. Tuttle

CHURCHES & SOCIETIES.

Congregational Church.

SERVICES every Sunday at 10:45 A. M., Sun Service at 7:30 P. M. and regular service at 8:30 Sabbath school immediately after morning service. REV. WM. BLACKWELL, Pastor

Catholic Church.

SERVICES every Sunday; Mass services at 10:30 A. M.; Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 P. M.; Vespers every alternate Sunday at 3 P. M. REV. FATHER JULY, Pastor.

Methodist Church.

Services every Sunday at 10:30 A. M., Song Service at 7:30 P. M. and regular service 8:00 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:15 P. M., after morning service. REV. D. C. SAVAGE, Pastor

G. A. R.

JOHN A. LOGAN POST, No. 252. Regular meetings 1st and 3d Tuesday evenings of each month at G. A. R. hall, Brown's block.
RICHARD REED, Com. L. J. BILLINGS, Adj.

I. O. O. F.

ONEIDA LODGE, No. 18. Regular meetings at hall every Monday evening.
F. A. Hildebrand, Sec. CEby, N. G.

F. & A. M.

RHINELANDER LODGE, No. 232. F. & A. M. Lodge meets first and third Tuesdays in every month, over Stillwell's Furniture Store.
B. T. PATCH, Sec. H. C. KEITH, W. M.

I. O. G. T.

PELICAN RAPIDS LODGE, No. 211. Meets every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. hall.
R. HESTIAN, Sec. B. T. PATCH, C. T.

FLAMBEAU LODGE, No. 72
Meets each Friday evening;
E. G. SPITER, Rep. R. & S. W. E. BROWN, C. C.

CARPENTERS UNION

RHINELANDER LODGE No. 178.
R. KING, Sec. B. E. CANFIELD, Pres.

PROFESSIONAL.

MILLER & McCORMICK,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Collections *sharply* looked after.
Office over First National Bank.

ALBAN & BARNES,
Attorneys-at-Law,
RHINELANDER, WIS.
Collections promptly attended to.
Town and county orders bought.

A. W. SHELTON
Attorney-at-Law,
Special attention paid to homestead law and contests.
RHINELANDER, WIS.

PAUL BROWNE,
Attorney-at-Law,
RHINELANDER, WIS.
Collections a Specialty.

L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor
RHINELANDER, WIS.

T. B. McINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.
Office in Gray's block.

J. M. DODD, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon.
Office at Hospital,
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

C. S. McINDOE, D. D. S.
Dental Parlors,
Bank of Rhinelander Builders.

KEITH
Physician & Surgeon
Office in Brown's Block.
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

D. CONOVER. L. F. PORTER. H. P. PADLEY
Conover, Porter & Padley.
ARCHITECTS.
Pioneer block, Madison, Wis. Knight block, Ashland, Wis.

Merchants' State Bank.
CAPITAL, $50,000.
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN
General Banking Business Transacted.
INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.
Sell exchange on all European countries. Tickets to and from Europe on all steam boat lines.

FIRST NATIONAL.
Bank of Rhinelander.
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.
DO A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
Best Protection for Funds.

CITY BAKERY,
LOUIS STERN, Prop.
Headquarters for Choice Fruits, Confectionery, Vegetables, Oysters and Fancy Groceries.
—A SPECIALTY IN—
Pastry Baking and Ice Cream for Parties and Entertainments.
All orders will be promptly filled and delivered to any part of the city if desired

ALBRECHT & CO.,
DEALER IN
Fresh & Salt Meats
POULTRY, LARD, VEGETABLES

The town board meets again Tuesday.

Tim Lennon starts his drive next week.

The catholic ladies will give a fair in July.

Prof. Lafayette holds forth at the Grand tonight.

Baby carriages—all the styles—all prices—at Hildebrand's. *

Frank Kretlow, of Lake Mills, is visiting his sisters here.

Ben Sweet is again able to be about after a long siege with the grip.

A big stock of spring goods will arrive at Simansky's in a few days. *

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Parish Nicholds Monday.

Nearly 150 tickets were sold to the Fireman's dance Tuesday night.

Chris Eby has moved into his elegant new house on Oneida avenue.

Schell has the nobbiest cloths for fall and winter suits ever shown in town. *

Miss Belle Easton will accompany Alex McRae and family to Washington.

The delinquent tax list for Oneida county will be published for the first time this week.

Billy Bowman, who has been filling for McNaughton this winter, is down visiting his family.

Satisfaction or no pay is the motto of J. B. Schell. He does his own cutting and fitting. *

W. D. Harrigan is supplying a great many towns in this section with building material.

Charley Miles was here yesterday. He is settled at McNaughton, where he will reside permanently.

H. G. Robbins mill has been forced to shut down for a short time owing to the breakage of a pulley.

Ice is going out as the river fast, and in another week, if the present weather continues, drives will be on the way.

Henry Eby has quit the "Soo" line will soon go west to locate on a new line of road out there.

The saw mills will start about the first of May. They are now being over hauled and put in running order.

Joseph Apaul, formerly foreman of the moulding department of the Rhinelander Iron Co., has gone back to Muskegon, Mich.

When you want good job printing, done in first-class shape and at prices no higher than inferior work costs, come to the New North office.

If you are in need of a spring wrap or jackets or anything in dress goods or trimmings you will do well to look through Davis & Fehr's stock. *

Jerry O'Connor, who has held the position of section foreman on the "Soo" line for some time has gone to Washington to make a fortune.

When you think of going to the far west consult the fellows at the Lake Shore ticket office. They claim to have the upper holts on that kind of business.

Do not forget when you are cleaning house that you can trade off your old furniture for new at Gothia & Demars. They will take anything in the line of household goods. *

Mr. Blackwell's retirement from the church here is to be regretted. He is a worthy, conscientious man whose influence will be felt wherever he is destined to labor.

The Rhinelander Advancement Association will soon have an opportunity to hump itself. A proposition for another big factory will be submitted to in within a few days.

The Menasha Wooden Ware Company will cut their logs at this place this year, instead of driving below. A. W. Miner, of the company, was here last week to arrange matters.

F. A. Hildebrand has the finest line of furniture ever shown in the city. Those who desire to purchase furniture of late style and at reasonable prices need not go to the city for it. *

A saloon stand at Upson, Wis., one of the best in Northern Wisconsin, can be rented by applying personally or by letter to Joseph Pilon, Rhinelander, Wis. *

The writer spent a half day at Tomahawk recently and was astonished at the different things which can be seen there. Nothing short of a columne will do the clearm justice and we won't have a column to use until next week.

The Legislature has passed a bill making fraud at a caucus punishable by imprisonment. This is simply given as a pointer, to cause changes in the methods which now obtain at the genuine "corcusses."

Every year the boys spend less of their money in saloons when they come down out of the woods. This spring the town has been full of men for three weeks, but the saloon business has not been half what was expected.

The effort of a few bloodthirsty demagogues who were posing for notority, to have the pay for publishing laws cut down, has miscarried. The country printer will still get the customary hundred for inflicting the [illegible] legislature upon [illegible] form.

ONEIDA IS EXEMPT.

The Legislature Allows our Land Inspection to Stand. Good Work of the Lobby.

The New North received a telegram this morning from Madison saying that the Senate had concurred in the amendment offered to the law repealing the Land Inspection Act, and that Oneida county would be exempt from its operation. The amendment is the result of work by the committee which went from this county. Had the law been repealed it would have made useless all of the reports from which assessments are now made, and would have brought on an almost endless amount of labor and litigation.

A later despatch says that the amended bill has passed both houses and now only awaits the Governors signature to become a law. Oneida county is the only one in the state which has made a complete inspection of its lands, and therefore the exception of it from the workings of the appeal is perfectly just. Were it to be repealed it would be the same old story that Lincoln county always had. They would levy a tax; assess property and none of the big land owners would pay their tax. They would announce an intention of fighting it, and the cattillion would end by a compromise of from 40 to 60 cents on the dollar.

Tomorrow is the day for filing on the Omaha lands at Ashland. There are about a thousand men in line there already and when the land office is opened a big rush is expected. The General Land Office at Washington has sent out instructions making the tiler's claim one day ahead of of the squatter, but nevertheless, good land lawyers consider that the best way to get the land is to settle on it, claiming that no matter what instructions or rulings are made by the land office that they can have no bearing on the law, and that if these lands, from the time they are opened, are under the homestead law, that the settler's prior right will obtain notwithstanding any rulings of the general land office. There will probably be but few who will want to risk the chances of getting them this way, in the face of these rulings, however. The homesteads are, as a rule much more valuable than the water reserve, and the number after them is correspondingly large.

The bar of Northern Wisconsin has united in a call on Governor Peck to appoint Hon. Willis Silverthorn, of Wausau, to the seat on the supreme bench made vacant by the death of Judge Taylor. Mr. Silverthorn's acknowledged legal ability and fitness for the position, together with the fact that the northern part of the state with its vast business and resultant litigation should be represented upon the bench by someone with experience in the trial of questions involving tax titles, lumber and mining questions of this part of the state, has caused not only the bar, but leading citizens, to elicit an interest in the appointment. But the petition or anything else which may be done will amount to nothing for the very good reason that the Democratic ring of Milwaukee wants another man. Before the body of Justice Taylor was in the grave they were out with petitions for the appointment of Judge Winslow, of Racine. Many signed it who would like to recall their names, now that Mr. Silverthorn is a candidate, but the people will have nothing to say about it. If Gov. Peck doesn't appoint Judge Winslow he will disobey his bolding and disappoint all who know the power of the ring with His Excellency.

The New North costs but a dollar and a half a year and bars no one on the subscription list.

It will pay you to buy a HAND SLED or HEATING STOVE for next winter, if you get it at Lewis Hardware Co.'s, as they are selling them below cost to make room for spring goods. *

There will be services in the Congregational church Sunday both morning and evening. Rev. H. A. Bazzell, formerly of Elkhorn, recently engaged to preach to the Baptist congregation here, will officiate.

Now that spring is almost here housecleaning and replenishing will be in order. Davis & Fehr carry the handsomest and cheapest line of Portier's lace curtains and window shades in the city. *

Some merchants say trade is dull. We have all we can do and have been compelled to engage another man. The reason is simply this: We have the largest stock in the Northwest, and our prices this spring are very low. All the new styles and spring shades are now in. Come and look them over. It won't cost you a cent.

* STAFFORD & COLE.

Dissolution Notice.

The firm of Sinnett & Schuman is dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. Sinnett retiring. The business will be conducted as in future of William Schuman, Signed,

WM. SINNETT.
WM. SCHUMAN.

Dated Rhinelander, Mar. 27, 1891.

Wanted to Buy.

I will pay the highest cash price for 4ft. Lath bolts, delivered at my mill in any quantity, up to 2,000 cords

* H. G. ROBBINS.

A. W. Brown left for Steven's Point to day.

J. A. Field is now running a train on this division.

H. Lewis was in Chicago this week on business.

Jim Connors is over the grip and back on earth.

A good hotel building for sale or rent, Apply to W. W. Carr.

Rev. Mr. Blackwell leaves for his new field of work this week.

The Boom company will begin work next week unless a cold spell checks the ice in going out.

Frank Giesler and Clem E. Justice were up from Clintonville Sunday, guests at W. E. Ashton's.

Mrs J. L. Stambaugh's sister who has been visiting her here this winter, has returned home to Benton Barbor, Mich.

There will be a dime social held in the Congregational church parlors on Wednesday evening of next week. All are invited.

E. M. Kemp, of the Wabash Screen Door Company, will arrive in town tonight, and work will probably commence at once on their new factory.

The Lake Shore company has put in a crossing for the use of the Rhinelander Kindling Co.'s teams. A new side track will soon be built there.

A Lake Shore work train with a crew of forty men, under Chas. Clancy, will go on next week to fix up the entire line between here and Hurley.

The Rhinelander Iron Company have this week turned out a mammoth fly wheel, weighing eight tons, for the Rhinelander Lumber & Shingle Co. It will be a big help to their power.

Professor Layfayette, a sleight of hand performer, had the Grand Opera House packed to the doors last night with a crowd which seemed to highly appreciate the entertainment. Another performance, with change of program, will be given tonight.

Every merchant in Rhinelander has had a good trade this spring. Especially have the clothing dealers done well Added to this, the prospect of an extraordinarily busy summer makes the outlook anything but dubious for a Rhinelander merchant.

The Wisconsin River Valley Lumbermen's association has gone to the wall. Some few were enthusiastic about the prospects of having an association which would not only establish a uniform grade but also prevent much reckless competition of lumbermen at different points, but the majority failed to join, and the thing died a bornin', although it was at it over a year.

Wausau promises to take a fresh start this year. The voters overthrew the old ring who have held the city back for years and with a council pledged to advancement they expect to cut considerable of a swath. They are now figuring for some new factories, and are going to build a bridge that the log sailors won't have "duck" to get under.

A fair-sized crowd of spectators were well entertained by a very ordinary fight on Brown street the other evening. A couple of wanty little citizens got to explaining the inside workings of a secret society, the which one of them knew nothing of, but cess to the other and the language they used was both plain and grotesque. As usual in such fierce contests not a blow was struck.

Minocqua has a newspaper, the first issue of which will appear next week. The projector of the scheme will find in Minocqua some good liberal business men who will patronize anything that is wid'em and if he has the sand to hold out he will find Minocqua a good newspaper field in a few years. It is only a question of time when there will be a good sized town or two on Tomahawk lakes; just as soon as the pine about there begins sneaking through the saw mill. The paper may have hard sledding for awhile, but at that it will be so much better than the alkali desert of South Dakota, from whence it came, that we predict pretty good feelings inside the bosom of the proprietor. Don't know his name.

This is a pretty tough world. With the country round us nothing but wood, and every man but three owing on their subscriptions, the New North outfit had a narrow escape from going to jail Monday for stealing wood enough to run the dive for a half-day. Purely through a clerical error, one of the force, who has had an extensive and varied experience in wood sniping during the past long, lonesome winter, got entangled with a wood pile which it now seems, belonged to a methodical, positive old gentleman named McDermott. Regrets have been sent and we would suggest that if they want to see us in the bloom of health once more that some homestead subscriber fetch in another load of that sled length tamarack.

Maple Sugar Party.

The ladies of Rebecca Lodge, I. O. O. F. will give a maple sugar party in the Odd Fellows' hall on Wednesday evening next. An invitation is extended to all to attend.

Lots for Sale.

Choice residence lots for sale in Colm, Bing & Slimmer's First, Second and Third Additions to Rhinelander at greatly reduced figures. Enquire of E. C. Sturdevant.

DO You know that Rhinelander has the LARGEST

Wall Paper

House in the Northwest?

J. J. REARDON & CO.

Have Received

300,000 Rolls

OF WALL PAPER

For the Spring Trade.

People living in adjacent towns are invited to send for samples and prices

J. J. REARDON & CO.

GO TO

LEWIS HARDWARE CO.

For

ANYTHING

In the

Hardware Line,

Everything in Stock.

JOHNSON &CO.

The Leading Cothiers.

—Have the Finest Line of—

SPRING GOODS

Ever Shown in Rhinelander. Their stock of Clothing embraces verything from the Low Priced Hand-me-downs to the

FINEST READY MADE GOODS

—In the Market. All the latest novelties—

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Call and see them. Prices Right Always.

JEWELL & BASTIAN'S

New Store!

GROCERIES AND PROIVSIONS

FRESH FRUITS & VEGETABLES,

Creamery and Dairy Butter,
Hay, Feed, Flour, Oats, Etc.

OPENING!

C. E. Brady's New Store!

Will be open for business in a few days. All are invited to call and get acquainted with us and our prices.

Briggs' Old Stand, North Side.

Rogers & Johnson Manufacturing Co.

—Manufacturers of—

Wagons and Sleighs.

General Blacksmithing

Repairing Done on Short Notice.

We Also Have an Expert Horseshoer.

Do You want Correct Time?

Get a Standard Watch

AND YOU HAVE IT.

D. JENKINSON

—Has on Hand a Fine—

New Line of Jewelery

AND WATCHES

A good Display and Everything Bran New. Our prices are also new to this section and we are confident of pleasing you. A call is solicited.

BROWN STREET, RHINELANDER, WIS.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

SIXTY THOUSAND workmen of Switzerland do embroidery. They are paid about $10,000,000 annually, and their machines are worth $8,000,000.

A BILL is now before the New York legislature to authorize a charter for Greater New York which will take in Brooklyn, Staten Island and all the suburban towns near the city which are in the state.

THE wife of Senator Stanford, of California, receives a large begging mail, among which the other day was a letter from a Texan gentleman who wanted fifty dollars to get a new set of teeth. It was a clear case of gum game.

CHARLES BROADWAY ROUSE, of New York, is one of the few business men in the country who pay their employes at the end of each day. The services of one extra clerk enable him to do this and he says the system is satisfactory both to his employes and himself.

WORLD'S fair clubs are being organized in different parts of the country for the purpose of enabling their members to visit the great show. Each member contributes a small amount each month. By the time the fair opens a good round sum will be on hand to meet expenses.

WHILE playing in New York recently Sara Bernhardt discovered that her foster brother was living there. She hunted him up, found that he had a charming little girl six years old, with whom Sara fell in love, and she asked to have charge of Regina. Sara means to send her to France and have her splendidly educated.

THE past winter will go on record as one of the most disastrous in the history of navigation. The loss of the Utopia with over four hundred persons at Gibraltar is the greatest of the season, but smaller catastrophes have been uncommonly numerous. Now comes the report that eleven vessels have been wrecked and fifty-four lives lost by hurricanes in the south seas.

A CABLEGRAM of over thirteen hundred words, which passed through New York from Lima to London one night recently, over the lines of the Western Union Company, cost a pretty penny to transmit, the rate being over two dollars a word. This would represent an outlay of over twenty-six hundred dollars, and is probably the largest toll paid by an individual or company outside of newspaper corporations.

BOSTON has seventy millionaires. Among the first capitalists of the town are the Ames family, who reside in North Easton. August Hemenways, one of Boston's greatest merchants, left the largest estate ever administered upon in that city. It amounted to $22,000,000. Frederick L. Ames and Benjamin Pierce Cheney are the two richest men in New England, either one being worth over $20,000,000. Gen. Butler ranks well up among the rich men of the Hub.

THE bureau of American republics reports that the official returns from Brazil indicate a great commercial activity in the new republic. During the year 1890 corporations were organized with capital as follows: January, $1,-511,720; February, $101,640,000; March, $1,089,600; April, $11,016,000; May, $8,-226,000; June, $9,680,000; July, $77,440,-000; August, $58,080,000; September, $125,840,000; October, $188,760,000; November, $35,720,000; December, $19,-360,000; total, $642,054,720.

It is reported that whenever Lawrence Barrett played in Paterson, N. J., among the most interested of the auditors was an old man with bent figure and bald head, whose face showed an unmistakable Celtic origin. He never applauded, but always seemed pleased when those about him did. Once when the testimonial to Barrett's skill was longest and most emphatic this old gentleman abruptly rose in his seat and exclaimed: "Arragh, do ye hear that, now! That's my son Larry."

A. N. LOCKWOOD, president of an accident association in New York, says that since the accident companies offered an indemnity of $2,500 for the loss of a hand or a foot there has been a great increase in the number of accidents in the left hand: so many, indeed, that it was found that people were maiming themselves to get the insurance. Finally the companies were forced to offer a less sum for the left hand than for the right, since which time there has been a decrease of 80 per cent. in this variety of accidents.

THE suggestion that the women of this country owe something to Anna Dickinson by way of relief from the burden of her heavy misfortunes has borne fruit. Miss Frances Willard has issued an appeal for aid in her behalf to "all women who speak in public." Relief could not come from a more appropriate source than the women public speakers, because Miss Dickinson may be counted as one of their pioneers. It will doubtless be a surprise to discover how many women are now following her example, and have gained distinction in the pathway she opened with so much ability.

THE spire of St. Helen's church in the Isle of Wight, which was built in the beginning of the last century and shortly afterward struck by lightning, had, as was supposed, the large bell of its chime cracked, as the tone was very much muffled. The other day a church warden happened to be in the belfry and through curiosity examined the bell. He found that there was no crack in it, but a piece of wood broken from the wheel was pressing against the edge and stopping the vibration. This being removed, the bell, after being muffled for 170 years, rang out merrily, to the astonishment of the inhabitants.

EVERYONE may not know that the Bank of England notes are made from new white linen cuttings—never from anything that has been worn. So carefully is the paper prepared that even the number of dips into the pulp made by each workman is registered on a dial by machinery, and the sheets are counted and booked to each person through whose hands they pass. They are made at Laverstroke, in Hampshire, and are printed within the building, there being an elaborate arrangement for making them so that each note of the same denomination shall differ in some particular from the others.

Epitome of the Week.

INTERESTING NEWS COMPILATION.

FROM WASHINGTON.

THE 100th anniversary celebration of the establishment of the American patent system was begun in Washington, a large number of inventors participating.

IN Washington Charles E. Kincaid, the newspaper correspondent on trial for the shooting of ex-Representative Taulbee, of Kentucky, in February, 1890, was acquitted.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY SPAULDING has decided that a Chinese laundryman is a laborer, and that the proprietor of a laundry is also a laborer within the meaning of the Chinese exclusion act.

THE business failures in the United States during the seven days ended on the 10th numbered 243 against 243 the preceding week and 209 for the corresponding week last year.

IN Washington a national association of inventors was organized, with Dr. Gatling as president.

RETURNS to the department of agriculture for April show that the condition of the growing wheat crop throughout the entire country is the best since 1882.

THE president has appointed ex-Congressman Alonzo Crounse, of Nebraska, third assistant secretary of the treasury.

THE EAST.

AN explosion in a Hungarian boarding house at Braddock, Pa., burned eleven men, four fatally.

AFTER a service of twenty-five years Senator George F. Edmunds, of Vermont, has resigned from the United States senate.

THE Methodist conference of New York has decided overwhelmingly that women shall not be admitted to the general conference.

THE new mayor of Philadelphia gives the police department ten days to get out of politics or out of the city's employ.

THE lecture tour of Henry M. Stanley in the United States is over. He said in New York that the total number of miles he had traveled in all his exploration of Africa was 25,000, and that he had beaten the record by over 2,000 miles on his lecture journey.

AT Lancaster, Pa., N. Byros & Co., lumber dealers, have failed for $190,000.

THREE Hungarians who were in the labor riot at Braddock, Pa., last New Year's day, in which Michael Quinn was killed, were convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged.

THE death of Russell Erret, who took an active part in the formation of the republican party and served three terms in congress, occurred at his home in Pittsburgh, Pa., aged 74 years.

AFTER serving nearly forty years as a missionary in foreign lands, Rev. L. H. Gulich died at Springfield, Mass.

AT Lancaster, Pa., Harry Kauffman committed suicide by taking arsenic. His brother died in the same manner ten days before. They had agreed to die together.

A NATIONAL temperance congress is to be held August 18 and 19 in the auditorium of the National Prohibition park at Staten Island, N. Y.

ON the 10th the New York Tribune was fifty years old and the event was fittingly celebrated by a jubilee at the Metropolitan opera house.

IN the Pittsburgh district 5,000 brotherhood carpenters have decided to strike for eight hours a day on May 1.

THE sister and friends of Anna Dickerson indignantly denied the published story that the distinguished woman had been sent to the insane asylum through jealousy and that she was not insane.

P. T. BARNUM'S funeral took place at Bridgeport, Conn., on the 10th. Business in that city was generally suspended.

BAUMGARDNER, EBERMAN & Co., coal and lumber dealers at Lancaster, Pa., failed for $100,000.

WEST AND SOUTH.

THE Colorado legislature has adjourned sine die.

THE death of Gen. Lucius J. Gartrell occurred at Atlanta, Ga. He was at one time a member of the United States congress and also of the confederate congress.

DANIEL G. FOWLE, governor of North Carolina, died suddenly at his home in Raleigh of heart failure.

S. U. PINNEY was elected justice of the supreme court in Wisconsin. He was the independent candidate nominated by lawyers.

IN Michigan the republicans carried the state in the recent election by about 5,000 majority, electing the justice of the supreme court and two regents of the state university.

ONE of the most prominent business men in Richmond, Va., Lewis Booker, was arrested, charged with misappropriating $100,000 of fiduciary funds.

THE Michigan salt manufacturers have formed a new organization to control the price of their product.

THE last survivor of the Fort Mims massacre near Mobile, Ala., in 1813, A. J. Morris, died at the age of 100 years.

AT Davenport, Ia., Gilbert Wicks, a well-known farmer, died suddenly while in a lawyer's office giving instructions regarding his will.

THE death of Patrick Brennan, aged 102 years, occurred at his home in Hurley, Wis. He leaves 104 descendants, and has the record of voting for the last twenty presidents.

THE governor of Tennessee has received the direct tax claims of the state, amounting to $892,060.

THE oyster beds near New Orleans were damaged by the crevasse at Ames' plantation to the extent of $500,000.

THE American association of base-ball clubs opened the championship season on the 8th.

THE firm of Toof, McGowan & Co., grocers and cotton factors at Memphis, Tenn., has failed for $126,728.

FIRE nearly destroyed the town of Tobias, Neb.

IT was claimed by the democrats on the 8th that all the returns of the Chicago election had been received and that the vote for mayor stood: Cregier (dem.), 46,935; Hempstead Washburne (rep.), 46,700; Cregier's plurality, 235. The republicans, on the other hand, strongly maintained that Hempstead Washburne had been elected, and only the official count would decide which was mayor.

JAMES ANDERSON, of Peru, Ind., is the oldest showman in this country since the death of P. T. Barnum.

AN engineer, fireman and brakeman were pinioned under the engine and fatally scalded in a wreck on the Wisconsin Central railroad near Vernon, Wis.

A CYCLONE visited Nevada, Mo., and houses were unroofed, wires prostrated and havoc played in all direc[illegible]. One person was killed.

THE death of William Wallace, postmaster of Indianapolis, Ind., occurred at the age of 60 years. He was a son of the late Gov. David Wallace, brother of Gen. Lew Wallace, and was President Harrison's first law partner.

AT Huron, S. D., Fred Hundley, 18 years of age, was sentenced to fourteen years in the penitentiary for shooting his father over a quarrel in putting down a carpet last summer.

IN Jeffersonville, Ind., James Coward and his mother quarreled. She struck him with a stone, when he shot and killed her.

IN Chicago the second annual election of the World's Columbian exposition was held and a ticket composed of thirty-one old and sixteen new directors was elected.

WHILE insane Mrs. Andrew Doll, of Herman, Neb., killed her two children and committed suicide by taking a dose of concentrated lye.

AFTER an absence of twenty-two years, Rue Westerville, of Windfall, Ind., has returned home, having made a fortune in business in a western town.

A FIRE in the village of Cheviot, O., destroyed property covering nearly an acre of ground.

THE supreme court of Indiana has decided that where candidates for public office receive an equal number of votes the election may be determined by the drawing of lots.

FLAMES destroyed the cotton sheds at Memphis, Tenn., causing a loss of $825,000.

THE name of the city of Spokane Falls, Wash., has been changed to Spokane.

FIRE destroyed Peoples & Shields' livery stables at Mandan, N. D., and thirteen horses were cremated.

AT Martinsville, Ind., Mrs. John Oliver committed suicide by hanging herself because her granddaughter had disgraced the family.

WHILE smoking boys set fire to the stock yards near Cincinnati and property valued at $250,000 was destroyed.

FIRE destroyed the Occidental hotel in San Francisco and P. H. Roy, a prominent citizen, was burned to death.

IN a collision on the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad near McJunkin, Ia., seven persons were injured.

HAMPTON NELSON and Centry Butler were hanged at Sumter, S. C., for the murder of Capt. John Maxey in January last.

IN Louisville a bag containing $1,000 in silver was stolen from an express wagon at the Water street station.

AT Decatur Horace Clark, of Mattoon, Ill., was elected commander of the Grand Army of the Republic for the department of Illinois.

AT Waukesha, Wis., Christian Priese, aged 75 years, and his wife, aged 72 years, were found murdered in their home.

A MOB took William Boles, who killed a policeman at Kenton, O., on March 31, from the jail at that place and hanged him.

AT Savannah, Ga., John H. Kinele, admitted to the bar, is the first negro allowed to practice in that state.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

LATEST reports from the Chilian insurrection indicate that the revolutionists were rapidly gaining ground. The Balmaceda army was being recruited from the prisons.

AT Petrolia, Ont., Bradley's nitroglycerine works blew up, and three workmen were blown to fragments.

AT Mannosa, Ont., one of the richest gold mines ever found in the dominion has been discovered.

LEVI BROTHERS, dealers in oriental wares in London, have failed for $425,000.

IN Honduras rich gold mines have been discovered.

MR. PARNELL denies the report of his alleged marriage to Miss O'Shea.

FOUR elections of members of the legislature of Prince Edward's Island took place, and in every case the liberals were successful.

IN the island of Jamaica, a dependency of Great Britain, the inhabitants were calling on their government to give them reciprocity with the United States.

A POWDER magazine adjoining the sultan's palace at Zanzibar exploded and thirteen persons were killed and twenty wounded.

LATER.

FLAMES which started in a dime museum on West Madison street in Chicago caused a loss of over $800,000. One life was lost and several persons were injured.

A DISPATCH from King's Cove, N. S., says that 200 families were in a condition of actual starvation.

MARY and William Johnson, two children, were chased into the Arkansas river by a vicious cow near Ponca, I. T. and both were drowned.

FORTY masked men broke into the jail at Sealand, Wash., and shot to death John Rose and John Edwards, who were convicted of the murder of Hans Frederickson and his wife about a year ago.

AT Orange, Mass., four Italians were boat-riding at Miller's river when they were swept over the dam and drowned.

THE report was confirmed that the Italian government would immediately suspend all diplomatic relations with this country unless a satisfactory reply to the last communication of the government was immediately made by Secretary Blaine.

TWO MEN were fatally shot and one killed in a timber camp near Reno, Ark., during a quarrel.

ALEX FOOTE, a negro who murdered J. J. Meadows at Bluefield, W. Va., was taken from the jail by a mob of masked men and lynched.

THREE boys at Washington, Pa., sons of Thomas Munco, found an empty glycerine can and began throwing stone at it. The can exploded, blowing the boys to pieces.

MR. AND MRS. CHRISTIAN PREUSS, aged 73 and 71 years respectively, were suffocated by coal gas at their home in Waukesha, Wis.

A BAND of armed robbers attacked a wagon carrying express matter near Lerdo, Mex., killing two of the three men in charge.

THIRTEEN women, members of a law class in New York, were given certificates authorizing them to practice law.

JAMES HITCHCOCK, of Mason, Mich., convicted in 1852 of murder and sentenced to life imprisonment, has been found innocent by the deathbed confession of a witness at the trial.

BARON FAVA, the recalled Italian minister, departed from New York for Italy.

THE percentages of the clubs in the American baseball association for the week ended on the 11th were: Louisville, .666; St. Louis, .666; Baltimore, .500; Boston, .500; Athletic, .500; Washington, .500; Cincinnati, .333; Columbus, .333.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

BLACK RIVER'S LOG CUT.

Some Seventy Million Feet Short of Last Season's Record.

Black river logging having come to an end for this season, the fact is disclosed that the river, as a whole, is somewhat short of the proposed cut. The heaviest operators, who log also on Chippewa, are fully up to the mark, but their supply will not come chiefly from Black river, and those relying wholly on this stream all report a curtailment. The cut will hardly go above 150,000,000, which is 70,000,000 short of last year, and 50,000,000 below the average. This is caused by the late season for one thing, which is supplementary to the fact that few started in for a full cut. The mills will have their full supply, but very few logs will go below.

Misused the Mails.

Mrs. Elizabeth Beekman was arrested by Post Office Inspector Puleifer, charged with sending obscene letters through the United States mails. Mrs. Beekman waived examination and admitted the charges were true. She was held in $500 bail for appearance before the United States district court in La Crosse in September.

Heavy Timber Deal.

Stone & Thomas, of Milwaukee have concluded one of the biggest sales of pine lands ever made in this state. The tract includes 18,000 acres and is covered with about 200,000,000 feet of timber. The price is said to $625,000. The name of the syndicate making the purchase was not made public.

Scalded to Death.

The engine of freight train 25, north bound, on the Wisconsin Central road, jumped the track near Vernon. It ran on a bridge near by and tipped over, pinioning Dan McMullen, engineer; B. A. Moore, fireman, and Peter Seipp, a brakeman, beneath the wreck. All were terribly scalded and have since died.

Death of a Centenarian.

Patrick Brennan, aged 102 years, died at his home in Hurley. He had perfect health and an excellent memory. He had lived in Ashland county sixty years. Brennan leaves 104 descendants and has a record of voting for the last twenty presidents, since John Quincy Adams.

Teachers' Convention.

The Northwestern Wisconsin Teachers' association in session at Eau Claire elected officers as follows: President, W. J. Brier, of River Falls; vice presidents, M. S. Prowley and Miss Addie Neff, of Superior; secretary, Dwight Kinney, Black River Falls; treasurer H. W. Rood, of Washburn.

Dogs Kill Sheep.

John McKenzie, of Vernon, sustained a heavy loss through the killing of a large portion of his valuable flock of sheep by dogs. The flock comprised 125 head, and over thirty were fatally bitten, while the remainder of the flock was scattered over the farm.

The News Condensed.

An ice gorge formed at La Crosse and property along the river was badly damaged.

Gov Peck has issued a proclamation designating Friday, May 1, as Arbor day for 1891.

The Wisconsin river log crop is short, owing to the lack of snow early in the season.

Judge Paul A. Weil, of West Bend, aged 60 years, committed suicide to escape the tortures of the grip.

James Ludington, a resident of Milwaukee since 1843, died in his rooms at the Plankinton house, aged 63 years.

Laura Van Denelyer, of Green Bay, aged 12 years, was burned to death by her clothing catching fire at a stove.

Martin Dugan, fireman on the Northwestern running between Eau Claire and St. Paul, fell from his engine and split his head open.

White, Larsen and Stapleton, three burglars arrested at Eau Claire, have been sentenced to three years each in the penitentiary.

Theodore Kendall died at his home in Janesville, aged 91 years. He has been a resident of Janesville since 1858. He leaves a wife.

James Quinn, a resident of the town of Center, Rock county, since 1849, died at the age of 73 years. He leaves a wife and six daughters.

The post office at Somers was robbed of money and stamps to the value of $100.

Mrs. Hanrahan, of Franksville, while insane committed suicide by cutting her throat.

Justice David Taylor, of the state supreme court, died suddenly at Madison, aged 71 years.

Another little child of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Rowe, of Janesville, has died of diphtheria, being the third child lost within a few days.

Theodore Kronshage won the oratorical contest at the university of Wisconsin and will represent that institution at the nothern interstate match at Ann Arbor, May 1.

George A. Barry, of Eau Claire, has received his commission as register of the United States land office, succeeding L. P. Hotchkiss, resigned.

The residence of P. H. Mass on the outskirts of Sparta was destroyed by fire. All the contents, including many valuable papers, were consumed. Loss, $3,500; insurance, $2,800.

Mrs. Ellen Gray, who died at St. John's home in Milwaukee, was born in July, 1791, and lacked only a few months of being 100 years old. The body was taken to Beloit for interment.

Jane Klein, aged 6 years, daughter of Mrs. Nettie Sullivan, of Prescott, fell into a cistern containing eight feet of water in the absence of her mother, and before assistance could be procured was drowned.

Orlando Hinds, of Chicago, is left the bulk of the estate of his brother, Nelson E. Hinds, who recently committed suicide in Milwaukee. According to an inventory filed in the probate court Hinds left an estate of $75,000.

August Deifahl, a German tailor of Ashland, attempted suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. His windpipe was completely severed and his chances for recovery were small.

There were over 3,000 cases of grip in Racine and every factory and place of business is crippled. One doctor alone had over 500 cases to attend to. Few cases had been fatal.

Willie, the 12-year-old son of David McLain, a prosperous farmer living five miles from Menominee, was found hanging in the barn dead. No motive was assigned, the boy's parents being kind and indulgent.

GREAT FIRE IN CHICAGO.

A Number of Magnificent Business Houses on West Madison Street Destroyed—A Boy Killed—Several Persons Injured.

CHICAGO, April 13.—One of the fiercest and most disastrous fires the Chicago department has fought in many years swept through West Madison street Sunday afternoon. The big Smyth building that extends from Union half way to Halsted street was destroyed, and with it the contents of John M. Smyth's furniture house, the largest retail establishment in the world. All that is left of Kohl & Middleton's west side dime museum is a heap of bricks and charred timber. On the north side of Madison street from Union street to the Haymarket theater block five buildings were destroyed. Three of them tumbled down before the maelstrom of fire, and at one time the roof and a portion of the front of the theater building was burning so fiercely that everybody thought it would share the fate of its neighbors, but the firemen managed to save the structure, but in a seriously damaged condition. The total loss is estimated at $862,200. John M. Smyth & Co. alone will lose $600,000. The fire originated in the wagon shed of John M. Smyth & Co., directly in the rear of the museum.

Shortly after 4 o'clock the fire started, and from the first it was stubborn, almost resistless. Kohl & Middleton's museum, on the second floor, was filled with the usual crowd of Sunday visitors. They were scattered through the curio hall and the galleries, and a big audience was in one of the theaters watching a stage performance. The first intimation of danger came when every window cracked and shattered and flames leaped into the rooms. Where the fire came from no one seemed to know. There were shrieks and cries, people pushed over each other and ran panic-stricken down the stairway and into the street.

When the fire department threw the first stream the Smyth building was entirely in flames. The great building burned as though it was stored with naphtha and tinder. Almost at the same time the buildings across the way were ignited and each side of the street became ablaze.

From Union street to the Haymarket theater a row of business houses faced the terrific onslaught of firebrands from the burning Smyth block. They did not withstand it long. Each one was afire within fifteen minutes after the first alarm, and the corner of the Haymarket theater building was smoking, with tongues of flame in a dozen different places. A determined and successful effort to save the theater was made, but the row of buildings between it and Union street was doomed from the first.

All later efforts of the firemen were directed to checking the spread of the flames. These efforts were successful. At 8 o'clock last evening the two sides of West Madison street were tumbled and smoking ruins.

The losses are distributed about as follows:

John M. Smyth, 150 to 166 Madison street, building and stock of furniture, $600,000; Kohl & Middleton, 154 Madison street, $80,000; Neely Bros., boots and shoes, 152 Madison street, $20,-000; Adelbert Kaempfer, jewelry, 150 Madison street, $15,000; Alfred Peats, wall paper and furniture, 155 Madison street, $25,000; P. & J. Casey, building, 155 Madison street, $15,000; Baer Bros., hats, 167 Madison street, $8,000; M. Irrman, cigars and tobacco, 159 Madison street, $25,000; Hannah & Hogg, saloon, 161 Madison street, $20,000; Royal Tailors, 163 Madison street, $6,000; Haymarket theater, $5,000; 155 Madison street (flats), $10,000; 157 Madison street (flats), $5,000; 159 Madison street (flats), $5,000; 161 to 169 Madison street (Haymarket building), $5,000; board of education property, in the rear of the Smyth block, $5,000; other losses, $8,000.

The insurance is light, John M. Smyth carrying only about $125,000, while Kohl & Middleton and M. Irrman, the cigar dealer, carried no insurance whatever, having allowed their policies to expire without renewal, as they had intended moving into new buildings soon.

Alexander Grant, an employe in the museum, was seriously injured while making his escape from a third-story window. He crawled out on a sign and attempted to swing down by means of a wire. The wire broke under his weight, however, and he fell to the pavement, a distance of 50 feet, breaking his leg and frightfully bruising his head and shoulders. His injuries, however, are considered not necessarily fatal. About fifty persons, including two policemen, stood watching the flames from the corner of Union and Meridian streets. The officers were keeping the crowd back, and as it was pushing and swaying the wooden walk gave way and they fell about 10 feet. Mrs. Bessie Higgins was probably fatally injured by the fall and was taken to her home, 168 Washington street. Bernard Stoth had a leg broken at the same time and was removed to the Emergency hospital. After the firemen had got the flames under control and were playing upon the west end of the Smyth building Francis Gamble, aged about 10 years, accompanied by Gus Hanshaw, who was a trifle older, went around behind the building and into a shed used as a storehouse. The roof came down with a crash, burying young Gamble in the ruins. Gamble was quickly dug out and taken to the office of Dr. Mac Kay, 101 South Halsted street, where it was found that his injuries were probably fatal. His hips and left leg were broken. It was thought also that his skull was fractured. A patrol wagon was summoned and he was taken to the county hospital, where he died at midnight.

Ex-Gov. Waterman, of California, Falls a Victim to Pneumonia.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., April 13.—Ex-Gov. Waterman died at 7:30 Sunday evening of pneumonia after a brief illness.

[R. W. Waterman was born in Fairfield, Herkimer county, N. Y., in 1826. When very young he moved to Sycamore, Ill., with his parents, where he grew up and engaged in mercantile business. He came to California in 1850 and engaged in mining for two years. He returned to Illinois but came back to California in 1873, locating at San Bernardino. In 1886 he received the republican nomination for lieutenant governor and was the only republican elected. Washington Bartlett (dem.) was elected governor, but died soon after taking office and Waterman filled out the term, which expired last January. He leaves a wife and several children.]

To Strike May 1.

LONDON, April 13.—Greek, Roumanian, Swiss, German, Belgian, French and Italian workingmen have decided to celebrate May 1 as a holiday. In Belgium the congress of miners and metalworkers declared for a general strike May 1. The number of workingmen affected by this declaration is 200,000.

Crushed by a Falling Wall.

CINCINNATI, April 13.—Paul Glenn and William Gibson were killed Saturday by the falling of a cellar wall. Thirteen other workmen were fortunate enough to escape injury.

WISCONSIN LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

MADISON, Wis., April 9.—The senate yesterday refused to concur in the house bill abolishing the office of the state veterinarian. The congressional apportionment bill was passed to engrossment and third reading. The bill increasing fees of sleeping car companies was tabled. The house bill was killed exempting from poll tax members of the life saving crews and lighthouse service. Assembly bills were concurred in prohibiting the hunting of rabbits with dogs, and fixing a fine of $25 for the owner of any dog that shall worry horses, cattle or sheep.

MADISON, Wis., April 10.—In the senate yesterday an attempt to reconsider the vote by which the bill abolishing the office of veterinary surgeon was killed failed. The resolution was concurred in fixing the final adjournment of the legislature Wednesday, April 22. Bills were passed authorizing Portage county to borrow money; repealing section 2, chapter 520, laws of 1887, protecting fish in Chequamegon bay; appropriating $10 each to the resident ministers who have opened the sessions with prayer; appropriating $100 each for the payment of the expenses of the legislative visiting committee; regulating mutual and fraternal societies providing insurance on the assessment plan; amending the charter of Madison; providing for the distribution of copies of the annotated statutes. The bill providing that railroad companies shall be liable for all damages sustained by employes caused through the carelessness of the employers was killed.

MADISON, Wis., April 11.—In the senate yesterday the bill apportioning the state into congressional districts was passed by a strict party vote 18 to 13. Other bills were passed appropriating $500 to provide facilities for physical and professional training at Platteville and Milwaukee normal schools; limiting the speed of trains through cities and villages to fifteen miles an hour; limiting to ten days during one term of office the time which members of county boards in counties having less than 45,000 population may serve on committees outside of the sessions of the board; appropriating $500 per annum to the Wisconsin Firemen's association. The senate recalled from the assembly the resolution providing for final adjournment April 22.

MADISON, Wis., April 13.—About fifty assembly bills were concurred in by the senate on Saturday, the principal ones being as follows: Prohibiting the selling of tobacco in any form to minors; to appropriate $7,000 to the Wisconsin industrial school for girls; providing that the rate of interest on mortgage debt shall be as agreed upon in the document; to allow villages to elect trustees for a term of two years; authorizing the governor to restore convicts to their civil rights when satisfactory evidence is produced that they have committed no crime for a year after their release; authorizing Dane county to erect a monument in Capitol park, and prohibiting discrimination in insurance contracts.

ASSEMBLY.

MADISON, Wis., April 9.—The assembly yesterday passed bills reducing pay of newspapers for publishing laws from $100 to $50; to prevent deception in sale of cheese; incorporating trustees of Milwaukee county orphan's home. Mr. Osborn's joint resolution providing for the election of United States senators by the people was adopted. Bills were killed regulating the fees for physicians and for uniform text books.

MADISON, Wis., April 10.—Bills were passed in the assembly yesterday giving authority to Stevens Point to issue bonds; appropriating $1,100 each for the years 1891 and 1892 for the improvement of the Wisconsin rifle range; amending laws relating to town insurance organizations; providing for removal of encroachments on highways; amending the laws concerning the operation of street railway lines in Milwaukee; appropriating $7,000 to the industrial school for girls in Milwaukee; providing for the incorporation of trust, annuity, guaranty, safe deposits and security companies, which fixes the capital of any such organization at not less than $300,000 and not more than $5,000,000. The senate joint resolution accepting the direct tax from the government was concurred in.

MADISON, Wis., April 11.—In the assembly yesterday two railway company employ bills were killed. Bills were passed to incorporate the city of Durand; making Scribner rule the standard in scaling logs in Wisconsin; appropriating $5,000 for new buildings at the state fish hatchery; providing for liens upon loans so as to better protect furnishers of supplies to logging camps; making annual appropriations to the penal institutions of Wisconsin; providing for a contingent fund of $20,000 for the governor; providing for the appointment of agents of the state public school who will look into the condition of all children for whom application for admission has been made; to credit to Jackson county amounts due for the sale of swamp lands within its limits; amending the laws concerning the commitment of poor persons or drunkards to the county house; amending laws concerning the commitment of dependent children; making trustees of a county asylum for chronic insane ex-officio trustees of the poorhouse.

MADISON, Wis., April 13.—The following bills were passed in the assembly on Saturday: Legalizing the acts of the Rockford Insurance Company of Manitowoc county; providing for proper records of commitments to industrial schools and orphans' asylums; amending laws of 1889 relating to the property rights of women in life insurance policies; permitting the building of a dam across Shioc creek in Shawano county. The senate bill prohibiting a corporation from holding stock in another corporation unless by consent of four-fifths of the stockholders was concurred in.

WORLD'S WHEAT CROP.

It Is Almost Certain to Fall Below the Consumption Computed.

LONDON, April 7.—The Standard publishes a long and careful review of the agricultural outlook, in the course of which it says that the steady rise in wheat revives the hopes of the English farmer, adding that wheat will probably reach the highest price in many years, the principal cause of the rise being the failure of foreign crops. The wheat crops of France and Russia, according to the Standard, are much below the average, and the same paper says the deficiency will be at least 20,000,000 quarters, adding:

"It is expected that cold winds and frosts have almost destroyed the French crop. Germany, Holland and Belgium all furnish pessimist reports. In Roumania there is a decreased wheat area, and in India there has been a bad wheat season. The only exception is Hungary, where there are better prospects; but it is almost certain that the world's wheat consumption will exceed the production computed. Whatever the magnitude of America's crop may be, it will not be sufficient to cover the European deficit, thus compelling an extensive draft upon the reserves for the third year in succession.

"The increased home consumption, the decreased wheat area, owing to the spread of population and recourse to scientific tillage in order to repair the waste of first settlers, thus increasing the cost of production, must inevitably remove the American farmers' formidable competition in European markets and allow the English farmer to look forward to a prosperous future."

SOME HANDSOME INCOMES.

CARDINAL SIMOR, the primate of Hungary, enjoys a revenue of $400,000 a year.

THE revenues of the archbishop of Prague amount each year to the sum of $350,000.

THE archbishop of Erlau, in Hungary, has a yearly revenue which amounts to about $275,000.

THE prince bishop, of Cracow, in Austrian Galicia, receives in revenues each year the sum of $200,000.

THE archbishop of Olmutz, a Moravian city, receives revenues which amount to nearly $250,000 a year.

THE prince bishop of Salzburg, capital of the duchy of the same name in Austria, has a revenue of $175,000 per annum.

THE bishop of Lintz, which is the capital of upper Austria, draws from his revenues each year a sum equal to about $125,000.

LORD TAVISTOCK, the successor to the titles and estates of the late duke of Bedford, is said to be excessively purse proud. As he has an income of $1,500,-000 a year, it can't be denied he has a good deal to be proud of. [illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

—No Doubt of It.—She—"You don't mind my talking so much, do you?" [illegible] —"No indeed, but (facetiously) I [illegible] mind after we are married." She "But I shan't mind then if you do."

—It is said that the city of Boston [illegible] compelled to pay on an average $15 [illegible] a year on account of injuries sustained by people who meet with accidents [illegible] the sidewalks.

—"Is it true that De Masens is [illegible] tim of race prejudice?" Well, wel[illegible] bad! An enlightened man like him "But you see he was enlightened to extent of about $100 on the races."—[illegible] Joseph News.

—Grindstone—"Kiljordan, don't g[illegible] money to professional beggars. Vol[illegible] tary pauperism is a crime. To enc[illegible] age it is to degrade humanity. If y[illegible] were in want would you go out b[illegible] ging?" Kiljordan—"I? Grindstone, yo[illegible] know I'd fight on some scheme wi[illegible] more money in it than that."

—Mr. Sixaweek—"Mrs. Skinner, th[illegible] gas is leaking very badly in my room." Landlady Skinner—"How bad does [illegible] leak? Ten cents' worth a day, do yo[illegible] think?" Mr. Sixaweek—"I shouldn't [illegible] all wonder if it did." Landlady Skinn[illegible] —"Well, I'll just put it down on yo[illegible] bill."—Boston Courier.

—"My object in calling this evening," he began, with a nervous trembling [illegible] his chin, "was to ask you, Katie—I [illegible] call you Katie, may I not?" "Certainl[illegible] Mr. Longpipe," said the sweet, youn[illegible] girl: "all of papa's elderly friends ca[illegible] me Katie." And he said nothing furthe[illegible] about his object in calling.—Spare M[illegible] ments.

—He Forgot.—A German artist, i[illegible] painting a picture of a battle in th[illegible] year 650, put in a battery of Krupp si[illegible] pounders on the left, and while Krup[illegible] felt somewhat complimented over it th[illegible] public laughed until the picture had t[illegible] go to the garret. The artist forgot tha[illegible] the cannon did not begin to boom unt[illegible] slings had failed.—Detroit Free Press.

—A young rascal in Centerville, Mich[illegible] would kill a quantity of sparrows, an[illegible] before taking them to the town cler[illegible] would salt them for a time. This opera[illegible] tion would cause them to roll up, an[illegible] the head being split would appear lik[illegible] two heads. The clerk was deceived and the lad realized on the birds twic[illegible] the legal bounty. The boy has pai[illegible] back three hundred dollars.

—A hibernating woodchuck is a very funny creature. A Ledyard boy discov[illegible] ered one in a heap of leaves in an ol[illegible] tree the other day and pulled him ou[illegible] He was curled up like a "woolly bear" with both forepaws closely pressed ove[illegible] his eyes. When his paws were pulle[illegible] off his eyes he did not open them, b[illegible] yawned and gasped as a heavy sleepe[illegible] might be expected to do. The animal could not be aroused from his dormant condition until he had been in a warm room several hours.

—After the settlement of New England by the Puritans, and Maryland by Catholics, there was a period of about thirty years in which no new colonies were planted. In this period occurred the great rebellion in England in which Charles I. was beheaded, and his son Charles II. was kept out of England by the Puritans under Oliver Cromwell. But after Cromwell's death Charles II. was brought back to the throne of England. This is known as the Restoration. It took place in 1660.

—For a long time the tomato was regarded as little better than a poison. Then followed a reaction, and virtues were attributed to it which it did not possess. And now certain Philadelphia physicians declare that it is injurious to the system. This recalls the theory of an old lady who lived in Boston a few years ago. After many years of study and investigation she came to the conclusion that the use of the tomato as an article of food invariably resulted in a moral decadence. Her explanation was that it affected the brain in such a way as to obliterate the distinction between right and wrong.

—A "hammer and needle party" is the entertainment a country social club invented the other day. Each lady was requested to bring a needle, a spool of thread and several buttons, and each gentleman a hammer. When all the materials were on the table each lady picked out a hammer and was given a block and some nails. Each gentleman chose sewing materials and buttons and the contest began. The ladies drove as many nails in their blocks as they could in five minutes and the gentlemen sewed on as many buttons as possible in ten minutes. Prizes were given and much laughter provoked.

—One of the curious products of Mexico is the jumping bean, a vegetable curiosity, whose freaks of acrobatic agility have never been fully explained by the scientists. They grow in pods, each pod containing three beans. Each segment is rounded on one side and A-shaped on the other, greenish yellow in color and in circumference about the size of a large lead pencil. When placed on a table they roll over and skip about, sometimes actually jumping a good two inches. When held between the thumb and forefinger they are felt to beat as strongly as the throbbing of a strong man's pulse.

—The customs service now devotes special attention to the mails of Europe. Smuggling through the mails has grown enormously in recent years. An idea of the searches may be gained from a few figures: Just before Christmas the Servia brought 450,000 letters, papers, parcels, etc., nearly one-half of which were for New York City; 5,000 suspicious-looking letters were taken in hand, and each one of these was carefully examined and returned to the mails in a few hours. Women frequently send pearls, gloves and presents of no great value in books hollowed out in the middle. These are sure to be discovered, as all books are looked at to see which come in free of duty.

Ridiculous Ceremonies.

The garter of the late king of the Netherlands will be returned shortly to the Lord Chamberlain. This is not personally delivered up, but it is recovered by a lengthy process. A functionary known as the garter king of arms intimates the king's demise to the Lord Chamberlain, and reminds him of the fact that the king was a knight of our most ancient and honorable order. The Lord Chamberlain communicates with the foreign secretary, who sends a dispatch on the subject to our minister at the Hague, who mentions the matter to the Dutch minister of foreign affairs, and he requests the master of the royal household to send the insignia forthwith, either to the British legation or the Dutch minister in London, for delivery to the Lord Chamberlain at St. James' palace. The robes and outfit [illegible] the royal knights, which cost [illegible] $10,000, are not returned, but [illegible] insignia. The death of [illegible] did not make [illegible]

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

THE BACHELOR'S LOT.

Returning home at close of day,
Who gently chides his long delay
And by his side delights to stay?
Nobody!

Who sets for him the easy-chair,
And tends his room with cozy care
And lays his slippers ready there?
Nobody!

When plunged in great and deep distress
And anxious thoughts his heart oppress,
Who whispers hope of happiness?
Nobody!

When sickness racks his feeble frame
And grief distracts his feverish brain,
Who sympathizes with his pain?
Nobody!

Who regulates the cheerful fire
And piles the blazing fuel higher,
And bids him draw his chair still nigher?
Nobody!

Who when his certain end draws near,
At bedside waits to soothe and cheer,
And mourns him gone with many a tear?
Nobody!

ANTIDOTE.

Let him resolve before too late
And change at once his single state,
And at good Hymen's altar mate
Somebody.

—Brooklyn Eagle.

A BLOW ON THE NOSE.

The Romance of a Weather-Door Introduction.

[Written for This Paper.]

HUGH RAYBURN was of such a silent, undemonstrative nature that he gave strangers the impression he was morose. Especially was this true of the few women he knew outside of his own family. Even in his callow years he had avoided girls as he would a pestilence. Not that he was a misogynist; but he was so shy. In their presence his powers were fettered and he felt as stiffened as a leaf in the first frost. And up to this day he had never felt the delights of a thaw. He still regarded the society of women as a good denied him because of his inability to please them; when, in fact, he had never once tried!

His mother had always said if ever Hugh married the woman would have to ask him.

Fate at last took him in charge, and gave him a good thump besides, as a gentle reminder that her powers were not to be slighted, and he was as subject to them as any other mortal. The morning she selected for his lesson he went on a seemingly commonplace errand to the post office to get some stamps.

He was not handsome: for he had the usual middle-sized, muscular body, and drab-brown hair and gray eyes of the average American. Besides he had a way of "mooning," as his sister Mary called it. That is, he would walk along with his chin sunk into his breast oblivious of all external things, and this detracted from his appearance.

As he ascended the steps of the post office, hands buried in the pockets of his coat, his mind off at a tangent, he received a blow on the nose that made the blood spurt, and brought tears to his eyes. He instinctively clapped his hand over the injured member, and looked around to see who or what had assaulted him in this violent manner, when he felt a soft rag mopping his nose, and collected himself enough to see a compassionate face looking into his, and to hear a remorseful voice say:

"Oh, I'm so sorry! Indeed I didn't mean to!"

While the tender hand wiped the blood from his mustache.

As soon as he became collected enough, he discovered the cause of the trouble to be that he and a tall young woman had tried to go through the weather door, but unfortunately for him, from opposite directions at the same time. And, as she had the advantage of him in the start, he had come to

HE RECEIVED A BLOW ON THE NOSE.

grief. When he had sufficiently rallied from both shocks, that of having his nose tenderly wiped by a strange hand, moreover a female's, and the pain of the blow, he stammered out: "It's of no consequence whatever!" While his eyes took as good a look as their watery condition would permit at his tender assailant.

She, too, was of the ordinary type, a tall, slender, brown-haired, well-dressed young woman, with an impulsive nature that occasionally carried her out of bounds prescribed by decorum, as she had just proven. She was very apt to *do* first and *think* afterwards.

She, having wiped up the "claret," dropped the bloody rag on the steps and went on her way. He turned and looked after her, then stooped and picked up the discarded kerchief, which he hastily thrust into his pocket.

When he got back to his office he sent the boy, who was a handy combination, on an errand which he knew would be executed at a snail's pace, and give him time to think. The boy having departed he spread the handkerchief on the desk and wondered what earthly use such a flimsy thing could be, while it [illegible] bore testimony in bright red [illegible] been, and could be, of [illegible] should know.

It had been clean and sweet and was still a filmy piece of lawn, daintily embroidered; but now it was as sanguined a rag as Desdemona's should have been if causes always bore traces of effects. On looking closely he found the name "Elinor Merril," in one corner.

"So that is her name," he murmured. He dropped into his customary musing state, and might have looked sentimental had not his nose by this time resembled a large "peach-blow" potato, and himself a discouraged pugilist.

His sisters had always said—with the strict impartiality of that relationship—in summing up his good points, that his nose was his strong point. This had been literally proven, for it had just come out of a terrific encounter unbroken, but with a serious loss of shape! The most skillful anatomist would have been unable to decide now its class—Greek, pug, aquiline or what. So much for him. Now for her.

When she hurried off and left him standing on the steps half bewildered she was overwhelmed with regret and shame. But before she had reached State street, by a transition peculiar to female feelings, she was giggling hysterically until her eyes were a watery match for Hugh's.

"Good gracious! how funny he looked! He might have got out of the way, the big stupid! He seemed more scared than hurt, too. I do not like a man to show fear at any time, and to show it for such a trifle is contemptible!" and she called up a look of scorn at his lack of endurance of physical pain.

Then at the thought of actual pain her expression changed to one of compassion, and she said:

"I suspect it did hurt him, poor fellow! It's no small thing to smash one's nose with a big door like that!" and then she laughed again at the unpremeditated turn of her sentence.

That day in her round of duties at the conservatory where she was a pupil and teacher she had fits of abstraction alternated by fits of giggling, but by evening had nearly forgotten the circumstance.

At the close of her day's work her mother asked her what she had been doing. Then she related the misadventure of the weather-door. Her mother said, seriously:

"Elinor, if you do not restrain your impetuosity you will certainly kill some one one of these days."

Elinor was as quick and eager in her movements, and habits of thought and speech, as Hugh was slow and deliberate, and a fair division of their respective faults would have made them models of deportment, at least.

Time went on, as it has an unimpeachable way of doing, till it reached that division marked by man as February. Hugh still kept his trophy and a distinct remembrance of the encounter and the girl. Elinor had an intermittent recollection of the accident, and a very indistinct one of the man. She now, however, took a look before she went through a weather-door. So did he, for that matter.

Hugh's sister Mary had formed a new acquaintance and was at that high pitch of enthusiasm incidental to a new female "Iduna Achates." In a stronger gush of admiration than usual she had gone so far as to say to him:

"Oh, Hugh, you ought to know Nell! She's just lovely! So full of go and spirits, she'd stir even you up!"

To this Hugh made no reply other than a grunt and the muttered words: "She'll hardly have the chance!"

One evening as he was leaving the house his sister came in, and with her another girl. He was passing out without stopping when Mary called him back, saying:

"Hugh, wait!" then added: "Miss Merrill, my brother."

He knew her in the dim light of the hallway, but, her eyes being dazzled by the change from outer darkness to inward light, failed to recognize him, which was not so strange, since she had long ago forgotten him and his nose.

After that he met her often, but never once alluded to their first meeting, as he saw she did not in the least remember him. He very seldom spoke to her more than required by common courtesy. She regarded him as rather a "dry" young man, not in the least interesting, but "real good, poor soul," which is perhaps the most damnatory praise a woman can bestow on a man. As she was impetuous and not analytical her opinion was formed on the instant and was unfair to him.

He admired her of course, as she possessed all the qualities in which he was most lacking. But he was analytical, and decided that some of her impulses needed restraining, and a rashness of speech, to which she was given, toning down. Nor would he have objected to the task had it not been for his benumbing timidity.

But fate had not forgotten him. One day she sent him, ostensibly on business, to the tenth story of the Mohawk building. On the ninth was the conservatory where Elinor studied and taught. The business completed, he was returning, and between the tenth and ninth floors the old dame oiled the wheels of the elevator so they glided along perfectly. At the ninth they stopped for a single passenger, and as it had already been ordained, it was she—the she that fate had selected for him and introduced with so much emphasis. The elevator being a good one, moved smoothly on its earthward way, and would have accomplished its task had not fate appointed it to hang, stuck fast between the fifth and sixth floors. The boy in charge jerked up and down, signalled and called, all to no purpose; for there are powers superior to man and mechanism, and there it was destined to stay for a time.

Now was the time appointed for Elinor to recognize and appreciate qualities in Hugh whose existence she had not suspected nor been interested enough to try to discover.

At first the suspension in midair was rather amusing, but after a quarter of an hour had passed and they were yet suspended she began to lose courage.

"Oh, Mr. Rayburn! do you think there's any danger? Will we ever get out of this terrible place?" and she impulsively clutched his arm. They were both standing, and before replying he gently unclasped her fingers, and, holding the trembling hand, said, quietly: "It will be all right. It is only a momentary delay. You would better sit down here."

He seated her and taking a place beside her continued holding her hand, which clung tightly to his, and of which in her terror she was entirely unconscious. He had never clasped a girl's hand so before, and yet he felt no the slightest embarrassment in the situation. Indeed he would have enjoyed it had it not been for her distress. He talked to her soothingly, and she tried to be brave, while the boy pulled the cables frantically, and shouts reached them from above and below. Finally she burst into tears, and without a thought of impropriety, or anything of like nature, buried her face on the shoulder of the new silent Hugh, where she sobbed until her overwrought nerves were relieved and her fears soothed by his gentle words of encouragement. Then recalling proprieties she sat up and wiped her eyes.

"Mr. Rayburn, fate seems to have selected us for companions in misfortune."

He laughed and said: "Yes; and this is not our first encounter with her."

"Our first! What do you mean?"

For answer he drew from his pocket a long business-like pocketbook and opening it took from one compartment a little white scrap. This he gravely unfolded and spread on his knees as he said:

"That is her sign manual."

Elinor, reading the name he pointed to, exclaimed:

"My handkerchief! Where did you get it?"

"I got it, and a blow on the nose, that nearly stove it through my head—at the same time."

She looked amazed and said: "Was it

SHE SAT UP AND WIPED HER EYES.

you? And I've never recognized you all this time!"

He looked at her smilingly, and replacing his treasure, said:

"Yes, I agree with you. I think fate has selected us for companions, but not only in misfortune, I hope."

She blushed and glanced at the boy, whose back was to them, who, with head thrown back and mouth open wide, was vainly gazing upward if he expected to see anything, waiting for help and orders.

"What a time and place to say such a thing," and she moved to the further end of the seat, which action Hugh immediately imitated.

"Say you agree with me, darling," he urged softly in that tone, the sole property of men, and the despair of women to imitate. She must use either a sibilant whisper or a tone perfectly audible to anyone within ten feet of her. Taking her hand again he urged an answer by a gentle pressure of that member, and an appealing look from his handsome eyes.

"Well, yes," she began hesitatingly, and as this was the signal for which fate had waited, the elevator started down with a jerk, which would have thrown her to the floor had it not been for a pair of willing and very ready arms.

SIDNEY KNOX.

A LESSON IN SPELLING.

It Will Also Serve to Test Your Pronunciation.

The most skillful gauger I ever knew was a maligned cobbler armed with a poniard, who drove a peddler's wagon, using a mullein stalk as an instrument of coercion, to tyrannize over his pony, shod with calks. He was a German Sadducee, and had a phthisicky catarrh, diphtheria, and the bilious, intermittent erysipelas. A certain sibyl, with the sobriquet of "Gypsy," went into ecstacies of cachinnation at seeing him measure a bushel of peas, and separate saccharine tomatoes from a heap of potatoes, without dyeing or singeing the ignitible queue which he wore, or becoming paralyzed with a hemorrhage. Lifting her eyes to the ceiling of the cupola of the capitol to conceal her unparalleled embarrassment, making a rough courtesy, and not harassing him with mystifying, rarefying and stupefying innuendoes, she gave him a couch, a bouquet of lilies, mignonette and fuchsias, a treatise on mnemonics, a copy of the Apocryph in hieroglyphics, daguerreotypes of Mendelssohn and Kosciusko, a kaleidoscope, a dram phial of ipecacuanha, a teaspoonful naphtha for delible purposes, a ferule, a clarionet, some licorice, a sarcingle, a carnelian of symmetrical proportions, a chronometer with movable balance wheel, a box of dominoes and a catechism. The gauger, who was also a trallicking rectifier and a parishioner of mine, preferred a wooden surtout (his choice was referable to a vacillating, occasionally occurring idiosyncrasy), and wofully uttered this apothegm: "Life is checkered; but schism, apostasy, heresy and villainy, however esoteric and malign, shall be punished." The sibyl apologizingly answered: "There is no allegeable difference between a conferrable ellipsis and trisyllable diæresis."—Pastimes.

FACT AND FANCY.

The Skillful Blending of the Real and Imaginary.

When man knows in part, he is eager to know in full. He is sure to make effort to know. His mind works from the known toward the unknown by varied processes. He reasons. He traces analogies. He imagines. He adds surmises to his certainties. And after awhile one is puzzled to know how much of his story is dream stuff, and how much the substance out of which true history is made.

But thus it has always been. Homer's poems are to such a degree the product of his own fertile and splendid fancy, and of the myths which he found afloat in the air of the world he lived in, that people forgot how much reality had place in the works of his genius. When Schliemann began to unearth the facts of marble, bronze and gold long buried in Greece and Asia Minor everybody was surprised to find so much in the Iliad and the Odyssey that may be called history.

Sir Walter Scott has put his own dream power into the ancient times of which he wrote. One who reads him needs a well-schooled critic and interpreter at hand to distinguish between the historical facts and the creations of fancy which the "Wizard of the North" has so bewitchingly blended.—Bishop John H. Vincent, in Harper's Young People.

TOKENS FOR EASTER.

Dainty Little Souvenirs Which Cost But a Few Cents.

Easter is the high church festival which bounds the winter and begins the spring in the empire of fashion; the carnival of new bonnets and gowns. Within the last few years it has assumed a new importance in the feminine world, as it has become one of the great gift days of the year. Therefore, it is "the proper thing" to prepare tokens or momentoes for Easter, as well as for Christmas or New Year's. The shop-windows abound in dainty little souvenirs, which cost anywhere from ten cents to ten dollars, or many times ten dollars, for there are displayed, in some of the jewelry stores, crosses, but-

EGG-SHELL VASES.

terflies and eggs set with diamonds and pearls. Easter eggs of rare and curious design, in finest china and porcelain, abound. The most beautiful of the new varieties are of Sevres china, in exquisite shadings of egg-shell tints, tipped with gold and silver. Exquisite porcelain eggs, in a variety of colors, with fine porcelain flowers in relief trimmed about them, are filled with bonbons for Easter gifts. These little conceits may be put to service after the bonbons have vanished, as they make dainty receptacles for jewels. One of the most appropriate of these is an egg covered with pale pink trailing arbutus, all in porcelain, each tiny petal molded and tinted in faithful representation of the hardy little spring flowers that gladden and brighten the Easter season with their fragrance and beauty. Some of the egg-shells made from china are as thin and transparent as the shells themselves, and show the same delicate tints. Many of these have a broken, jagged aperture at the top. Filled into this is a bright silken bag, which may be drawn with cord and tassels. Across the egg is printed in gold letters some appropriate motto, such as "A joyous Easter," or "Christ is risen."

A dainty, graceful little wicker basket, filled with flowers, is another offering which is in great favor. A bow of ribbon of some delicate shade is tied jaunttily at one side of the handle. After the flowers have withered and faded, the basket may do service as a receptacle for a thimble, needle-case, and some bits of fancy work.

A pretty banner may be made by taking a piece of ribbon six inches wide and nine inches long; ravel one end out to the depth of an inch, to form a fringe at the bottom. If you have the touch of an artist, you may paint some soft-looking, trailing design diagonally across the ribbon. This may be hung on a little brass or wooden stand (one may be bought for a trifle), to place in front of a lamp, to shade the eyes from too bright a light.—American Agriculturist.

TO PREVENT DISEASE.

The Chinese Medical System Has One Advantage Over Ours.

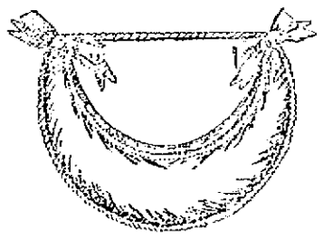
Chinese physicians are under contract to keep their patients well, and I am inclined to think that that is the correct principle and one which sometime will be generally adopted. A doctor should be paid, not for curing people when sick, but for keeping people well. He should see that the sleeping rooms of his patrons are well ventilated, that the water supply is uncontaminated, and that the general surroundings of a family are conducive to health. That would be a much higher vocation than that of following disease around just a little ahead of the undertaker.

So few people live to a ripe old age nowadays, and how dreadful death is just as we are learning how to live! When we have gathered a store of wisdom which will enable us to be something to ourselves and the world; then we have to die. A doctor ought to be fighting death at better advantage than is possible at the time he is usually called—that is when disease is well seated. He ought to keep death at bay instead of fighting him hand to hand.—Dr. J. H. Kellogg.

CASE FOR LETTERS.

One That Is Easily Made and Extremely Serviceable.

Cover two pieces of cardboard in crescent shape as shown in pattern, the width across from point to point being 10½ inches, and 3 inches deep at the widest part, when finished. The front piece can be covered with green velvet



LETTER CASE.

and lined with pink cambric, the back piece with pink cambric on both sides. Sew together at the rounding part. Commencing at one corner, sew on a good-sized pink silk cord straight across to the other corner, thence around to where it is sewed together, and then around the front edge. Finish the corners with a pink bow, and hang by the cord which was carried straight across. This is easily made and is very convenient.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Fasting Before Mental Labor.

A person should abstain from food for several hours before undertaking any specially severe mental exercise. This is the only way to insure a clear and forcible action of the brain. With food in the stomach, digestion will be imperfect and the divided attention of the system will detract from the powers of the brain. Mr. Beecher never ate any supper when he was going to deliver a lecture in the evening.—Dr. J. H. Kellogg.

Her Birthday Present.

Little Nell—Sister will be down in a moment and I'm to entertain you till she comes, 'cause mamma said so. I guess I'll go on with my knitting.

Mr. Nicefello—What are you making, my little dear?

"It's a birthday present for sister, and she mustn't know anything about it till her birthday comes you know. You won't tell her, will you?"

"No, indeed. What is it for?"

"Oh, it's just a little bag, like mamma has, to put her watch in at night. Sister hasn't any watch, but I guess she can use it for her hair-pins, or her bangs, or her teeth or something."—Good News.

Playful Tommy.

Little Tommy was making a dreadful racket, playing that he was a locomotive, letting off steam, ringing a bell, etc.

"Tommy," said his aunt, getting in front of him, "you must stop this noise."

Tommy stood perfectly quiet for a minute and then said: "The engineer is waiting for the old cow to get off the track."—Texas Siftings.

Too Suspicious by Half.

Rev. Jonas Clatterby (to his seatmate on the train)—How fast we travel! But ah, young man, have you ever thought of the flight of time? Think of the fleeting hours of youth, the golden days that swiftly pass away? Have you ever counted the minutes—

Battersby (unregenerate and suspicious)—What are you trying to do? Sell me a watch?—West Shore.

He Talked Too Much.

Mr. Repplier (playing cribbage)—What a very fine crib-board, Miss Passer!

Miss Passee (playfully)—A gift from my very first sweetheart, Mr. Repplier, when I was only fifteen.

Mr. Repplier (with polite interest)—Indeed! That is quite the oldest crib-board I ever saw—that is—er—I mean—.—West Shore.

A Practical Illustration.

Mr. Houson Lotts—Now, take our home industries, for example. Suppose the supply falls off, what happens? Why, the demand grows stronger, and—

Neighbor's Boy—Mr. Lott, your wife says if you don't come home with those groceries right away she'll have to send out—and borrow something for supper.—Puck.

Willing to Oblige.

Mr. John E. Gett (at an amateur musicale)—What's he singing?

Miss Van Clef—"Let Me Like a Soldier Die."

Mr. Gett—If I had my gun with me, he should be gratified.—Puck.

No Reciprocity.

Father—Tommy, why don't you go and see your little dead friend, Johnny Smith?

Tommy—Because he won't come and see me when *I'm* dead.—Judge.

Afraid Already?

"George, dear, will you love me when I'm old?"

"What a silly question, Penelope. Of course I do."—Harper's Bazar.

THE SEAT OF MOTION.

The Doctor—Let me feel your pulse.

Mr. Cardaway—Suttenly, sah. It 'peah's t' beat th' hardes' jess whar th' brick done struck.—Judge.

Agricultural Item.

A.—I see by the papers that in Kansas the yield of corn is forty to the acre. Isn't that rather remarkable?

B.—Not at all; only it seems to me that item is upside down.

"Upside down? What do you mean?"

"Yes. My experience is that the yield is about forty acres to the corn. Get off my foot, please."—Texas Siftings.

A Modern Improvement.

"How's this, Dauber? You've painted Father Time with a mowing machine instead of a scythe?"

"That's all right. We artists of the modern school keep up with inventive progress."—Munsey's Weekly.

A Boomerang.

"That was a mean thing Bronson's wife did."

"What was it?"

"Taught their little boy one of his father's poems and now Bronson hears it all day long."—N. Y. Sun.

Bound to Be a Success.

"Charley Sawyer's play is bound to be a success."

"Why are you so sanguine about it?"

"Well, you see, Charley has just decided not to play the leading role."—Judge.

An Eye to the Future.

"I don't see how you can be pleased at the idea of your brother marrying her. She's so fast and harum-scarum. She'll never make a good wife."

"Oh, but she'll make such a delightful chaperone!"—Life.

Enforced Abstinence.

"Do you play the banjo?"

"Not when there are any people around."

"Why not?"

"They won't let me."—Puck.

A Critical Case.

"Jimmieboy has swallowed one of my poems," said Rondow, in despair.

"That's all right," said the doctor. "Mush is good for children."—Puck.

A Sure Test.

"What makes you think Miss Downes really loves you?"

"Because she has repeatedly advised me not to lend any money to her brother."—Puck.

It Was Not There.

Snooper—I bought these $3.00 trousers in a fit of economy.

Hunker (surveying the garment)—I don't see the fit.—Munsey's Weekly.

Superlatively Strange.

She—What is the best society?

He—That whose members are not good.—Judge.

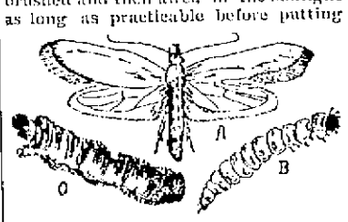
THE CLOTHES MOTH.

One of the Most Common and Destructive of Household Pests.

This is one of the most common and widely-distributed household pests that we have. It is cosmopolitan, having been carried all over the world in clothing. There are three different species known to injure clothing, furs and feathers. The most common one of these is represented, greatly enlarged.

Along in May and June the little moth goes flitting about through our wardrobes and into chests and drawers where we would think it impossible for any insect to enter. After she has found some desirable article of clothing, and penetrated deep into the dark recesses amongst the folds, she deposits some fifty or more eggs, from which issue the little white, soft-bodied caterpillars (b) that do the injury. As they feed on the garment they build cases around them, as in (c), from little fragments of the cloth woven together and nicely lined inside by the softest of silk secreted from glands in the head. The cases are increased in size and length as the larvæ grow. The little larvæ never leaves its case, but drags it along as it advances. Instances are known where the case has been carried in this way up a fifteen-foot wall and fastened in the upper corner. Some such secluded place as this is chosen in which to rest through the winter. Early in the spring it changes to a pupa, and then soon emerges into a tiny moth.

Clothing and articles usually attacked by these moths will not be damaged if frequently used through the summer season. Those articles not to be used, should be thoroughly shaken and brushed and then aired in the sunlight as long as practicable before putting



COMMON CLOTHES MOTH.

away. If this treatment is thorough the articles may be packed in large paper sacks tightly tied or in very tight chests without danger of being injured. However, if there is danger, camphor placed in with the articles will probably be the best preventive. This should never be used, though, with seal skin, as it causes the fur to change color and become streaked. There is undoubtedly much needless expense in obtaining cedar chests and many worthless powders that are said to drive away the moth.

Articles found to contain the pest at work should be thoroughly treated with benzine. Should the lining of a carriage top be attacked, a weak solution of corrosive sublimate will be useful. Make just strong enough not to leave a white mark on a black feather.—G. C. Davis, in Farm, Field and Stockman.

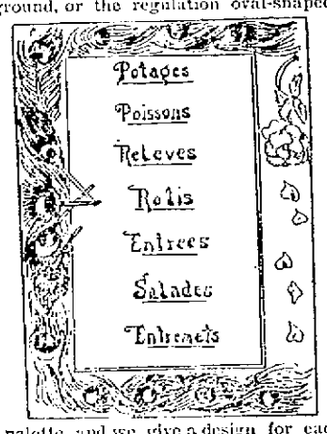
CHINA MENU TABLETS.

Charming Novelties To Be Laid at Each Head of the Table.

For those who paint on china we give the two accompanying designs for a couple of pairs of menu tablets to be used daily, one to be laid at each head of the table. Even if there are only a few courses, a man always likes to know what he is going to have, and it

will put him into a good humor at once if he sees his favorite dishes are forthcoming.

Take either design you like, and paint both of the pair alike. At any of the shops where they sell artists' supplies you can purchase little white porcelain palettes, either of the oblong square shape, on which the colors are ground, or the regulation oval-shaped



palette, and we give a design for each shape. The cupids are painted in pinkish flesh color, outlined with sepia, and the ribbon may be either pink or blue, also outlined with brown. The peacock border has a very rich effect if carefully done; it is best to take a peacock's feather and copy it exactly. The rose is crimson, with the red petals dropping from it.—N. Y. Tribune.

Delicious Nut Cake.

The labor of picking out the meats sometimes deters one from making this cake, which is always a favorite. This part of the work may be done the evening before by the little ones, while sitting around the table in the sitting-room. Care should be taken that no bits of shell are dropped in the cup. Save all the halves possible and place on the top of the cake after baking and frosting. Three eggs, one and one-half cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, two and one-half cups of flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one cup of the meats of any kind of nuts.

Wherein Spiders Are Peculiar.

Spiders differ from insects in five minute particulars: Their eyes are simple instead of compound; they have eight legs instead of six; they do not pass through the metamorphoses which are characteristic of insects; they have no antennæ, and their breathing is accomplished by means of organs which combine the functions of lungs and gills, instead of by tubes prevading their bodies.

A Matter of Figures.

"No, sir," said the barkeeper, "you don't get any more here this time. You've had enough whisky for one evening."

"All right, sir," replied the customer, somewhat thickly. "My trade doesn't amount to much, I s'pose. It's about a couple o' dollars a week, mebbe, but I've got friends. Bet yer life none o' them'll ever come here again. Say!" he continued, pointing his finger impressively at the man behind the bar, "do you know what this thing's going to cost you? It'll knock you out of just $6 a week. That's over $300 a year, and that's the interest on $6,000. It costs you $6,000, b'gosh!"

"That's all right, my friend," responded the barkeeper; "if you and your friends drop out it will bring me about $12 a week in better trade. Say!"—and he pointed his finger straight at the man in front of the bar—"do you know what $12 a week is? It's over $600 a year. That's the interest on $12,000, and I'd give $10,000 to have you stay away from here, b'gosh! You light out!"—Chicago Tribune.

TWO VIEWS.

You think this is a happy father smiling in the eyes of his firstborn, don't you?

But it isn't.—Jury.

He Forgot the Gravy.

A traveler, on leaving the dinner table at the hotel, was sorry to leave anything behind. He, therefore, slyly appropriated a chicken and put it in his pocket. The waiter in attendance noticed the proceeding, but said nothing. He took the gravy tureen and deftly emptied the contents into the traveler's pocket. The latter, feeling a strange warmth, turned round and said:

"What are you doing, waiter?"

"Sir, you forgot the gravy, they both go together!" was the reply.—Le Passe Temps.

A Stingy Old Negro.

Col. Yerger—Your face is all swelled up.

Uncle Mose—I cotched cold one day las' week from going around widout any stockings.

"You've got lots of money. Why don't you buy a pair of stockings?"

"Because I has got one pair, but I can't wear 'em."

"Why not?"

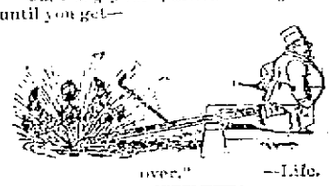
"Dey is hid away full ob silver dollars."—Texas Siftings.

A RISE AND FALL IN DRY GOODS.

"Aw, deneed elevah in the fellah to place a board across this guttah."

"Hi, Hi! Don't you see what you are doing?"

"Oh, I beg your pardon. I'll get off until you get—



over."—Life.

No Legacy for Him.

Emily (with expectations)—Aunty, I just finished this picture of you sitting on the rock at Bar Harbor.

Miss Oldgirl (very rich)—H'm! very pretty. How does your husband like it?

Emily—Oh, Jack says it is very natural indeed, and reminds him of the rock of ages.—Judge.

Rather Fast.

Holderson—Jack Sloby and Miss Alice seem to have gotten into love pretty sudden.

Henderly—Yes; the last few evenings I have noticed that they were progressing at a swinging gate.—Light.

Premature Rejoicing.

"I'm always glad," said Chappie, "when summer is over. There's a let up on ice cream and soda water expenses."

And just an hour later Ethel told Chappie that she guessed she'd "take a little terrapin."—Jury.

Couldn't Have Made One.

Hoffman Howes—I may remind you, sir, that my ancestaws left me an honored name.

Tom Knox—And a very thoughtful act it was in them, to be sure.—Puck.

He Will Consult an Authority.

Chicago Sunday-school Teacher—Why should we not cast pearls before swine, Johnny Livewayte?

Johnny—I'll ask papa. He's in the pork business.—Judge.

H. W. Wright, of Merrill, was in the city Monday.

Horse-radish and Frensh Mustard in Bulk at Reed's.*

Charlie Melndoe visited relatives in Wausau over Sunday.

Ladies, you can save money by buying your footwear from Simansky. *

Mrs. John Barnes is visiting at Antigo.

Look at the fine antique oak bedroom suits at Hildebrand's. *

"Lost in London" at the Grand Opera House Monday, April 20.

Call at Schell's and see his fine line of overcoatings. *

Jerry Dean, Esq., of New London, visited his daughter, Mrs. Irvin Gray, this week.

Wood for sale cheap, delivered if desired. Inquire of C. Eby.

John Barnes was at Merrill and Wausau on legal business Tuesday.

John Koelzer, of Antigo, stopped off in Rhinelander Tuesday on his way to Ashland.

Ted Yapp has taken the agency for steamship tickets. They can be had at the Lake Shore depot.

Matresses and springs, lower than ever at Hildebrand's. *

Hugo L. Munn and his brother Ed., of Wausau, are doing some decorative work here.

New goods arriving daily at Gothia & Demar's Furniture store. *

Frank Lambert was at Wausau, last week, as a witness on a water reserve contest.

Be sure to call at Gothia & Demar's Furniture store and examine their goods and get their prices before purchasing elsewhere, *

Superintendent Pennington and and other officials of the "Soo" Line were in town yesterday.

A package of the best garden seeds with every 100 lbs. of flour at Edwards & Flynn's flour and feed store. *

Sheriff Merricle was at Minocqua and Hazelhurst supboening witnesses and jurors for the April term of court.

Ice Cream served at Reed's and for sale in any quantity, or made to order for private parties etc. *

15, 15, 15, 15, 15, 15, 15, 15, 15 per cent. this is the discount you get from Davis & Fehr—for the next 30 days. *

Caderet & Co. have sold their restaurant business to Frank Brulette and John Stevens. The boys will make a rustle for their share of the trade.

Call at Edwards & Flynn's flour and feed store for your garden seeds. A large assortment on hand. *

Agent Chambers, of the "Soo" Line, is hustling business for his line pretty lively. He will make a strong pull to get the "Soo's" half, which is something of a trick to do.

Lettuce, green Onions and Radishes at Reed's. *

Captain Henry was in town this week. His firm has had an excellent logging season getting a million more than they expected. Their drive begins about the first of May.

Mr. Flynn, formerly manager of Davis & Fehr's store here, has gone into business at Ironwood. Mr. C. Rude, an experienced young man in the dry goods line, is now manager here.

There was a big crowd in attendance at the North Side Hose company dance Tuesday evening. The boys realized a good profit from it, and all who attended apparently enjoyed themselves.

The base ball season is with us and soon the "O. F. W's" will spring upon the diamond, grapple the bat, and proceed to eat up anything in the shape of a club which the neighboring towns can muster.

New Florida Cabbage at Reed's. *

Wisconsin lumber retailers have organized an association. They have agreed that any member who shall deliver lumber into the territory of another shall forfeit ten per cent. of the wholesale cost of the stock delivered.

Walt. Dawley, one of the victims of democratic "endorsements," which the Milwaukee Journal has been yelling about, was here yesterday. He ran for mayor of Antigo against Cash Smith and came within pretty near a hundred of being elected.

The new town board met for the first time Tuesday afternoon. The only business of importance transacted was the appointment of Thos. McDermott as chief of police and John Harrigan as policeman. The third member of the force has not yet been appointed.

Cranberries, Sweet Potatoes and Honey at Reeds. *

Flour, feed and hay in quantities to suit the customer and at prices very low at Edwards & Flynn's. *

Wanted.

A girl to do house work inquire of Mrs. D. B. Stevens.

Chippewa Red Paint.
(Communicated.)

On the Wisconsin river, six miles above the city of Merrill, on the west side of the river, there are three springs of cold, clear water, in those springs is mixed and issues a clear bright yellow mud. The Chippewa Indians gather a large quantity of this mud from which they manufacture their red paint which they use to paint their canoes and ornament their faces. The paint is of a bright red, very much resembling vermilion. The process they go through is in this manner: They gather a small quantity of mud which they place on a large flat stone, then they gather a quantity of dry Norway pine and by building a hot fire over it, the paint is made, they then mix it with deer tallow, and the paint will last on their canoes till they are completely worn out.

CROSS.

The Only One.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is the only line running solid Vestibuled, Electric Lighted and Steam heated trains between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Minneapolis.

The Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is the only line running solid Vestibuled Electric Lighted and Steam heated trains between Chicago, Council Bluffs and Omaha.

The berth reading lamp feature in the Pullman Sleeping Cars run on these lines is patented, and cannot be used by any other Railway Company. It is the great improvement of the age. Try it and be convinced.

For further particulars apply to the nearest coupon ticket agent, or address A. V. H. CARPENTER, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

Another "Land Decision."

A squatter and filer who claim the same homestead of water reserve recently went in a saloon and after considerable talk about the prospects of each holding it, agreed to play a game of seven up, the one winning to take the homestead and pay the looser $80.00. Of course the squatter won. The filer took his eighty dollars and lost it in about twenty minutes at another game. The above happened in Merrill.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

MILWAUKEE, LAKE SHORE & WESTERN.

NORTH BOUND

No. 3—Limited ..... 3:30 A. M.
No. 5—Accommodation ..... 1:05 P. M.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 4—Limited ..... 11:31 P. M.
No. 1—Accommodation ..... 1:05 P. M.

Passenger leaves Rhinelander at 11 a. m. to connect with passenger No. 2 at Monico returning at 1:35 p. m. At 1:20 it leaves for Monico to connect with No. 6 south, returning at 3 p. m.

W. E. ASHTON, AGENT.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

The Short Line East to Gladstone, Sault Ste. Marie and all Canadian and New England points and WEST to Minneapolis, St. Paul and Western Minnesota and Dakota.

TRAINS WEST.

No. 3—Passenger ..... 1:55 p. m. through
No. 57—Passenger ..... 7:30 a. m. local between Pennington and Gogebic Junction.
No. 23—Freight ..... 9:30 a. m.

TRAINS EAST.

No. 8—Passenger ..... 7:25 p. m. local between Pennington and Gogebic Junction
No. 4—Passenger ..... 3:12 a. m. through
No. 26—Freight ..... 7:00 p. m.

Close connections made at Pembine with M. & W. R's for all Lake Superior points, under Green Bay with D. S. S. & A. Ry for Machinaw and all Lower Peninsula points.

DO You know that Rhinelander has the

LARGEST

Wall Paper

House in the Northwest?

J. J. REARDON & CO.

Have Received

300,000 Rolls

OF WALL PAPER

For the Spring Trade.

People living in adjacent towns are invited to send for samples and prices

J. J. REARDON & CO.

F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN **FURNITURE.**

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times. Call before purchasing.

RHINELANDER, - WIS.

F. C. HENRICI,

TAILOR

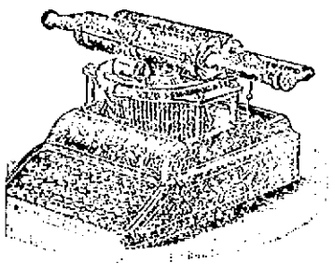
Opposite Rapids House.

Suits made to order, cleaning and repairing done on short notice and lowest prices. All work warranted.

A NEW TYPEWRITER!

—THE—

INTERNATIONAL.



A strictly first-class machine. Fully warranted. Made from the very best material, by skilled workmen, and with the best tools that have ever been devised for the purpose. Warranted to do all that can be reasonably expected of the very best typewriter extant. Capable of writing 150 words per minute—or more—according to the ability of the operator. A machine that will manifold more than double the number of sheets than any other typewriter without affecting the alignment in any respect, as on this machine the alignment is indestructible.

PRICE - - $100

If there is no Agent in your town, address us on the subject as we are more liberal with our Agents than any other Company in our line.

International Typewriting Co.,
2 PARK SQUARE BOSTON, MASS.
Agents Wanted.

A GREAT PRIZE!

Any one, not now a subscriber, sending the TRIBUNE Co. ONE DOLLAR can get the famous picture, the

"RUSSIAN WEDDING FEAST."

FREE BY MAIL WITH

The Daily and Sunday Tribune ..... 6 weeks
or the Daily (without Sunday) Tribune 8 weeks
or the Evening Tribune ..... 12 weeks
or the Sunday Tribune ..... 26 weeks
or the Farmers' Weekly Tribune ..... 52 weeks

This offer is good until June 1, 1891

The picture is a beautiful work of art. Reproduced in all the beautiful colors of the original painting. 21 inches by 17 inches,

Send at once and secure a handsome prize.

Postage stamps to the amount of $1.00 will be accepted. Address.

THE TRIBUNE COMPANY,
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

REGULAR SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL.

	1 Year.	3 Mo.	1 M.
Daily and Sunday	$8.50	$2.25	85c
Daily (no Sunday)	7.00	1.75	70c
Sundays only	2.00	.50	25c
Evening Tribune	4.00	1.00	50c
Farmer's Weekly	1.00	.25	

HOTELS.

The Fuller House,

Stewright & Stapleton, Props.

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN EVERY RESPECT.

First-class Sample Room in Connection. Headquarters for Commercial Men. Rates $2. per day.

Lake View House.

CHAS. WILSON, PROP.

Day and week board at reasonable rates. A first-class house in every respect. Headquarters for Michigan men

Oneida House.

Thos. Crowley, Prop.

--First-class Hotel in Every Respect.—

Headquarters for Commercial Men. First-class Sample Room. Rates $1.50 per day.

The Soo House,

Near M. S. S. M. & A. Depot.

JAY MARTIN, Proprietor.

First-class Accommodations for Commercial Men. Fine Sample Room.

CITY LAUNDRY

Wm. Aldrich, Prop.

First-class work and Reasoable Prices

Laundry collected to any part of the city.

Office opposite Rapids House.

Rhinelander, - Wisconsin

ONEIDA COUNTY LAND AND ABSTRACT CO

Complete Abstract of all Lands in Oneida County.

A General Land Business Transacted

Office in Court House.

RHINELANDER. WISCONSIN

MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 950 Portland, Maine

J. E. CLANCY,

ARCHITECT.

Plans and Estimates for Residences and all classes of buildings. Correspondence promptly answered and no charge made unless plans are accepted.

ANTIGO, - WIS.

1000 CORDS OF SLABS!

D. B. Stevens & Son

Have 1600 Cords of Slabs for Sale. 50 cts. at Mill or $1.00 Delivered.

Christmas candies in boxes at the postoffice building. Large assortment and the best in the market. *

Eagle Livery Stable

I. N. THOMPSON, Prop'r.

Rigs single or double at all hours picnic and fishing parties taken at reasonable rates. Give me a call.

JAMES G. DUNN'S

City Dray Line.

Will attend promptly to any business in that line.

H. LEWIS,

Wine, Liquor and Cigar

MERCHANT.

Stoltzman Block, - Rhinelander, Wis.

My goods are the very best, and I can supply customers at Chicago and Louisville wholesale prices.

Fine California Wines a Specialty.

Give me a call and sample goods and prices.

C. KREUGER,

Photographer

Crayon, India Ink,
Oil, Water Colors,
and
Pastel Portraits
a Specialty.

☞Gallery always open.

J. Weisen's

Provision Depot!

Is always stocked with seasonable goods. The finest butter eggs and everything usual found in a provision store. Potatoes at wholesale or retail. Give us a call. Brown street.

Don't Forget the Place

GEO. JENKINSON & SON,

CARLAND SERVICE PANGS

Heavy and Shelf Hardware

Tinware, Paints, Oils.

Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Etc, Etc

Roofing and Spouting a Specialty.

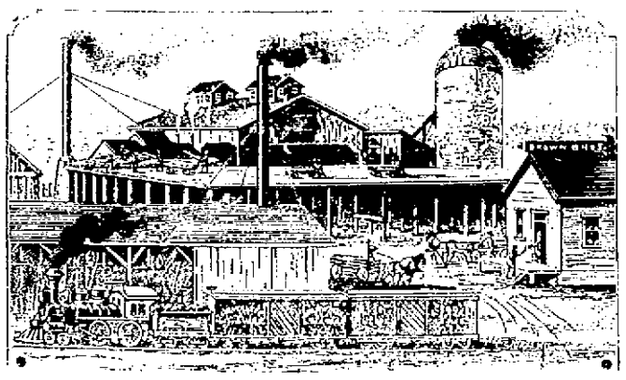
Brink & Rolain,

BROWN STREET.

Vienna Bakery & Restaurant.

All kinds of bread, rolls, cake, pies, etc. First-class meals served at a hours, open day and night. Special arrangements made with hotels. Home made bread 5 cts per loaf, 5 for 25 cts. California milk bread 10 cts a loaf, 3 for 25 cts. Vienna Bread 8 cts a loaf, 4 for 25. Cream Bread 10 cts a loaf, 3 for 25. Rye Bread 10 cts, 3 for 25. Graham Bread 10 cts, 3 for 25. A full line of the above named goods always on hand. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Brown Bros. Lumber Co.,



Manufacturers and Wholesalers

Price List and all Desired Information promptly furnished.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

H. G. ROBINS,

Manufacturer and Wholesale Dealer in

LATH, PICKETS

and Curtain Rolls.

Small Dimensions a Specialty.

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

"SOO" LUMBER CO.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

LUMBER.

. . . . ROUGH OR DRESSED. . . . .

PROMPT SHIPMENTS A SPECIALTY.

Special Bills to Order. RHINELANDER, WIS.

BROWN & ROBBINS,

Manufacturers and Wholesalers of

LUMBER.

Lath and Shingles,

RHINELANDER, - - WISCONSIN.

ABNER CONRO & SON,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Lumber, Lath and Shingles.

All kinds PLANING MILL work. WOOD to any part of city.

—AND DEALERS IN—

Books and Stationery, General Merchandise,

Hay and Oats RHINELANDER WISCONSIN.

Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room!

CHAS. NAYLOR, Proprietor.

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooning, etc., done in first-class order, as none but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.

DAVENPORT STREET, - - - RHINELANDER, WIS

LIVERY AND BOARDING

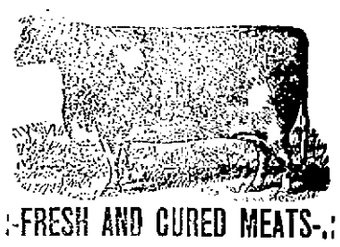
· STABLE. ·

The Best of Carriages and Horses on hand day or night. Careful drivers furnished when desired. Moderate Charges. Give us a call.

W. D. JOSLIN & CO.

Ernest Kneht & Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in



:-FRESH AND CURED MEATS-:

Poultry, Butter and Eggs.

Also Agent for Armour & Co. Chicago

Northwestern

Land Agency.

DEALER IN

FINE AND HARDWOOD FARMING LANDS AND

Village Property.

Will attend to surveying lands for lumbermen and others wishing the same to be done, on short notice and at reasonable rates. Have had 20 years experience in estimating pine timber in Northern Wisconsin. Will attend to the payment of taxes, locating homesteads and protecting lands from trespass. I have a complete set of plat books of every township in Lincoln, Price, Ashland, Forest, Langlade and Oneida counties. Separate plats of any township sold at $1 each. I have the field notes of many townships in Oneida county and will soon have them all complete. Call and see maps and plats and get information where to get good homesteads

Address

E. S. SHEPARD,

RHINELANLER, - WISCONSIN.

ASHLAND MILWAUKEE ROUTE

MILWAUKEE, LAKESHORE & WESTERN RY.

Through Sleeping and Parlor Car Line

—WITH—

FAST TRAINS

BETWEEN

CHICAGO AND MILWAUKEE,

—AND—

Appleton, Wausau and Ashland

THE GOGEBIC, PENOKEE AND MONTREAL IRON AND MINERAL RANGES,

HUREY, IRONWOOD, BESSEMER and WAKEFIELD,

The Manufacturing Centers and Lumbering Districts of Central and Northern Wisconsin.

SHEBOYGAN, MANITOWOC, KAUKAUNA, APPLETON WAUSAU, ANTIGO, EAGLE RIVER AND RHINELANDER.

DIRECT LINE

Via NEW LONDON Jc. and G. B., W. & S. T.P.Ry

—FOR—

STEVENS POINT, GRAND RAPIDS, WINONA LA CROSSE,

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS,

Via ASHLAND and NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R

—FOR—

SUPERIOR, DULUTH,

PACIFIC COAST and Intermediate Points.

Guide Books, Maps, Time Cards, and full information furnished on application to the General Passenger Agent.

Milwaukee City Office, 95 Wisconsin st.
Chicago City Office, 197 Clark st.

H. F. WHITCOMB, General Manager. ERNEST VILET, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN.

THE

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

RUNS

Fast Trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Fast Trains, with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing room and Colonist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific railroad between Chicago and Portland, Ore

Convient Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern, and Central Wisconsin points affording unequalled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosh, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis, and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line or to Ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada

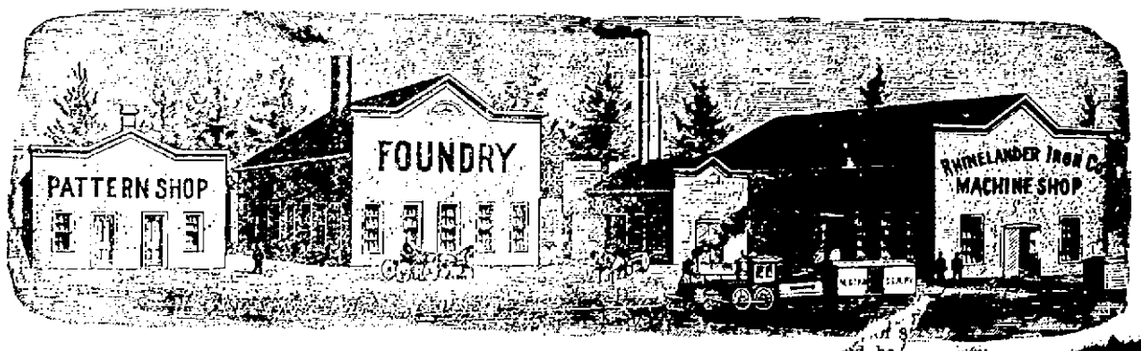
S. B. AINSLIE, General Manager. H. C. BARLOW, Gen'l Traffic Mgr.
LOUIS ECKSTEIN, Ass't Gen.l Pass'r and Tkt. Agent.
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

YOU CAN GET

JOB PRINTING!

At The New North Office which will be more satisfactory than is usually the experience in patronizing country offices.

RHINELANDER IRON COMPANY.



Machinists, Founders and Manufacturers. Saw Mill and all kind of work done.